# The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1884.

NO. 18

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PROP'R.

We think it will be Samuel J. Tilden.

The Oregon Democrats have declared for Tilden and Hendricks.

The Iowa Democrats are solid for Tilden.

The Mahone convention of Virginia Republicans go for Arthur.

Connecticut Republicans go for General Hawley for President.

Mississippi Republicans made no instructions for President.

The straight-out Republicans of Virginia go for Blaine and Lincoln.

Col. M. S. Quay stated that only twenty-four of the sixty delegates to the National Convention from Pennsylvania are really for Blaine, but that on the first ballot he would receive forty-three votes to seventeen for Arthur, if the latter should be a candidate. Quay says none of the Philadelphia delegates are favorable to Blaine's nomination and will not vote for him unless his selection should be to the best interests of the party.

The *Patriot* remarks that the recent republican state convention failed to say a single word in favor of the reduction of the taxes which wring from the industry of the country annually one hundred millions of dollars more than is required by the government administered in all its present extravagance.

It is, therefore, to be fairly and reasonably inferred that the republican party in Pennsylvania desires that the people shall continue to pay one hundred millions of dollars of surplus taxes per annum. Silence gives consent.

The Mifflinburg *Telegraph* is trying to make itself believe that the delegates from this state to the national convention are for Blaine. Well, boss Quay has said plainly they are not and that settles it.

There aught to be a decline in the price of mummies. Prof. Maspero has discovered at Enmeen, the ancient Khemnis, the Panopolis of the Greeks, between Assiout and Thebes, an immense necropolis which dates from the Ptolemaic period. Five catacombs have been so far opened. These yielded 120 mummies. Sites of 100 similar catacombs are still intact. It is believed they contain as many as 6,000 mummies. A large harvest of paphri, jewels and funeral treasure is expected.

The Lewistown *Gazette* too says that it was a Blaine convention. Well, boss Quay says it wasn't and he knows best.

As Grant begins to be spoken of for President, the 306 chaps begin to wear their medals. There is one thing certain these plates will will not cure measles, mumps or small-pox, much less nominate the big smoker.

What the Republican leaders are most anxiously wishing for just now is a letter of declination from Tilden.

The Republican state convention was presided over by ex-speaker Grow, a free-trader. The Republican President, Arthur, belongs to the same breed of kittens, yet there is a predominating element in the Republican party of protective tariff Pennsylvania, which favors anti-tariff Arthur for President. Some of the REPORTER's tariff shrieking exchanges are given the floor for explanation.

The New York Republican state convention last week was a queer affair and resulted in Arthur, Blaine and Warner Miller being knocked out. Neither faction was strong enough to carry, and the Independents being about one-sixth of the convention got the delegates-at-large to Chicago by the Arthur men joining and electing Edmunds delegates, and defeating Blaine. The two machines thus went under. Senator Miller was Blaine's manager, but did not play his cards well.

People often ask: "What is life?" The Philad. *Record* solves the problem thus: "Life is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "lie," and half of it is an "if.""

The REPORTER would add that the "lie" comes in at the beginning and end of "life," with the "if" all in the middle.

Whether it be Tilden, or Randall, or Blaine, or Arthur, or Grant, or some other fellow, don't matter half so much to the direct interests of the people as the fact that their interests are more directly wound up in having a house like the Philad. Branch to sell cheap ready-made clothing.

Dean, a New York lawyer, broke up with one million liabilities.

Louisiana opened the ball last week by giving 50,000 democratic majority.

Fancy handkerchiefs at big bargains—Garmans. 30

The editor of the New York *Herald* has been looking up the tariff schedule on his clothing, remarking: In order to live a man must eat, must be clothed and must have shelter. In this climate these are the necessities of life, and if their cost is made greater than necessary it practically involves a tax upon life. Let us take some of the important articles of clothing and see how the tariff is arranged:

| | Per cent. |
|---|---|
| Clothing wools | 26 to 73 |
| Flanels | 62 to 63 |
| Hats | 30 |
| Leather | 20 |
| Gloves and mittens (cotton) | 50 |
| Cottons | 35 |
| Linens | 35 |

These are the articles used by every man, woman and child in the country, and are necessary to their comfort. See how tenderly they are cared for by the tariff? The wonder is that such a system of taxation on the poor is allowed to remain one day.

Blaine could render the stalwart bosses an agreeable service if some night on retiring he would blow out the gas.

"We like Mr. Arthur's Administration remarkably well. It is in the nature of a daisy, but upon the whole we think we have had about enough of Mr. Arthur himself."—Every Republican Convention.

It is believed by some that Blaine's book in its entirety will be adopted by the Republican Chicago Convention as the platform of the party.

The eight Eastern trunk lines announce that they will sell excursion tickets to Chicago during the session of the Republican National Convention at one fare for the round trip. The Southwestern, Western and Northwestern roads out of Chicago will sell round-trip tickets for 1½ fare.

It seems to be pretty definitely settled that James Milliken, of our county, was really elected a delegate-at-large to the Chicago convention by the Republican State convention, but was counted out. It was a sort of 8 to 7 arrangement. A member of the convention has written a letter to the *Patriot* averring that tallies kept by a number of delegates show that Col. Milliken was clearly cheated.

Poor Arthur—all the conventions endorse him and then instruct for some other fellow. This has given him the blues and he thinks of handing over what little change he has to go to Chicago with to Edmunds. A Washington special says:

The result of the Utica Convention has left a very clear impression on the President's mind. He has been convinced for some days past that he was not in the race for the Chicago nomination. The Utica Convention, however, was an open proclamation of the fact. It is not probable that the President will make any formal withdrawal of his name until the Chicago convention meets. His wishes in the matter will be presented to the convention by some one yet to be designated. He will turn all of his strength he can over to Edmunds. The latter is regarded from to-day as the heir of Arthur's strength and the candidate of the Administration.

The Vermont Senator is now pitted against Blaine and it will be a bitter fight. Warner Miller, when he returns to Washington, will not hear any criticism from Blaine. The latter is better satisfied to have the four delegates-at-large against him than to have a division of them with Edmunds, thereby incurring the suspicion that he might be willing to make a compromise with Edmunds. Mr. Blaine may be a very diplomatic politician in many ways, but he never hesitates in expressing with the greatest frankness upon all occasions his most cordial dislike and hostility to Edmunds. It will be a war to the knife between them, no compromise of any character being possible. The fact that the President has seen the utter futility of his own candidacy and is going to throw his full strength in Edmund's direction, is one of the topics of private circles.

Lewins having settled down to house keeping and being happy with his bride, he will not forget to render all happy who want cheap clothing, for men or boys. He is the originator of low-priced clothing and is determined to maintain the reputation of the Philad. Branch in this regard. He has now opened out a splendid lot of men and boys' clothing at reduced prices and asks that you see them before purchasing elsewhere.

### NEW CATTLE DISEASES.

Pittsburg, April 25.—A disease resembling pleuro-pneumania has broken out among the cattle in Washington Co. Veterinary surgeons pronounce it contagious and have recommended Governor Pattison to quarantine the district.

### LOTS OF PEOPLE

get billions, have heavy headaches, mouth foul, yellow eyes, etc., all the direct result of impure blood which can be thoroughly cleansed, renewed and enriched with Kidney-Wort. It acts at the same time on the kidneys, liver and bowels and has more real virtue in a package than can be found in any other remedy for the same class of diseases.

## AN HEIRESS TO MILLIONS.

*Estate of John Nicholas Emerich.—The Will said to have been Found.*

Philadelphia, April 24.—One of the most familiar faces on Chestnut street is that of Mrs. Susannah Emerich, a spruce little woman who has a flower stand at the corner of that thoroughfare and Twelfth street. She is never absent except on the bleakest of wintry days, and drives quite a lucrative business from the sale of nosegays, being patronized by all classes. To day a somewhat romantic story was brought to light about the little flower seller which, if properly verified, will soon lift her and her family out of the ranks of comparative obscurity to that of social and other prominence that vast wealth brings. Mrs. Emerich is said to be the heiress to millions and it is asserted there will be very little difficulty in establishing the necessary relationship in order to secure the money—that now awaits an owner.

Mrs. Emerich, who lives with her son, Wm. B. Emerich, at 1625 Federal street, claims to be one of the heirs to the estate of John Nicholas Emerich, who died as supposed, without a will, about 135 years ago. He was a native of Hesse-Darmstadt and amassed his wealth in the ocean trade. His partners were Stephen Girard and John Jacob Astor. He died on one of his own vessels at sea while on his way to Philadelphia and his remains were brought to this city and buried in the old German Lutheran cemetery, the present site of Fifth and Cherry streets. At the time of his death Mr. Emerich's estate was worth several million dollars, but it has increased since and is to-day worth probably $25,000,000. This includes $4,000,000 on deposit in the Bank of England, large sums deposited elsewhere and valuable property in this city, New York and Germany.

During the last century persons claiming to be the rightful heirs have several times set up claims, but no settlement was ever reached. The present agitation grows out of an application made by Mrs. John Boss, of Pittsburg, to Max Schamburg, the Austrian Consul, to secure a distribution of Emerich's estate. She claims to be one of the heirs and that Emerich was her maternal granduncle. She recently received from Germany a paper giving a brief account of the finding of a will in an old book in a Philadelphia church. The matter was not mentioned for the reason that the name of the maker of the will, John Nicholas Emerich, was not remembered by even the oldest members of the church, and also because it was evident the paper had never been admitted to probate. Mrs Boss at once reported the discovery to John Kessler, her son-in-law, and about the same time letters were received from relatives in Germany and the matter placed in Consul Schamberg's hands.

Mrs. Emerich, the flower woman here, will join with Mrs. Boss. She says she will have no difficulty in proving her claim. She has in her possession a family Bible containing the records of births and the deaths of her husband's ancestors which trace them back directly to the dead millionaire.

She says there were two brothers, John Nicholas and Boltus Emerich, both of whom were very rich. They were born and raised in Hesse-Darmstadt, where Mrs Emerich's husband and his ancestors were raised. Her husband was Daniel Emerich, a grandson of Benjamin Emerich, who was a nephew of the rich brother. Boltus died in Philadelphia and disposed of his property by will. Mrs. Emerich has, in addition to her Bible record, a number of papers proving her husband's ancestry.

There are probably half a dozen other claimants in Philadelphia. Counsel has been consulted and steps will be taken at an early day to secure a redistribution of the estate and establish the validity of the claims of Mrs. Emerich and others.

We learn that the Centre county Emerichs, all readers of the REPORTER, think they are entitled to a share of this estate which we would gladly wish them.

### A CYCLONE DEVASTATES A PORTION OF OHIO.

Dayton, Ohio, April 28.—Shortly before five oclock yesterday afternoon the most destructive cyclone ever known in this part of the country passed over the southern part of Montgomery and Green counties, devastating everything in its course. Everywhere in its course the air was filled with trees and ruins of houses. Forests were mowed down like weeds, fences destroyed for miles, and it is estimated that in one county alone at least twenty residences are in ruins, to say nothing of the loss on other buildings, live stock and property.

Owing to the country being sparsely settled and the blockaded condition of the roads, accurate details cannot be obtained, but with such destruction of property the loss of life must be terrible.

### THE EMPRESS OF GERMANY DYING.

Berlin, April 24.—Emperor William keeps to his room, but continues to receive visitors and to work throughout the day. The condition of the Empress causes the greatest disquiet in court circles, in which her death is considered a matter of only a few weeks.

### LAND SINKS ABOVE A MINE.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 25.—Nearly 4 acres of the surface above the workings of Haddock and Steel's black diamond colliery, at Luzerne borough, have settled several feet in consequence of the crushing of the pillars in the mine. It is feared that much damage will result to the mine.

### THE SELINSGROVE FIRE.

*The Work of an Incendiary—Losses and Insurances.*

Selinsgrove, Pa., April 28.—At half-past 9 o'clock the alarm of fire was given. Our citizens had just returned from services in the various churches and the streets of the town presented an animated appearance. The fire was no doubt the work of an incendiary, and was first discovered in the lower part of the stable of T. J. Schoch. It soon communicated to a large warehouse of Schoch Bro's, which was well filled with merchandise of all kinks. All the buildings on both sides of the alley, between Pine and Pleasant, were consumed—twenty in number. Among them were the stables of Dr. B. F. Wagenseller, in which four head of cattle were burned—his horses were gotten out of the fire. The stable belonging to the First National hotel, Reigel's livery stable, Gemberling & Bro's large stove and tinware establishment were also destroyed. Three horses were burned for F. J. Schoch & Co., one of them a fine trotter, had just been put in on Saturday.

The following are losses: Schoch & Brothers $3,000, F. J. Schoch, stable and three horses burned, $1,000; Dr. Wagenseller, stable and three blooded cows, $1,100; Mrs. Hassinger, $500; A. M. Carey, warehouse and stable, $1,000; National hotel stables, $500; Andy Londenslager's stable, $800; Val. Bolig's stable, $500; Lupfer & Brouse, stable, $700; W. B. Reagle, $1,000; Gemberling, stove store, $1,500; Al. Arbogast, $1,500. The insurance was light. Many robberies were committed during the confusion.

### PRESIDENTIAL SPECULATION.

The New York *Herald* figures out 432 votes for Arthur in the Republican national convention and declares that he will certainly be nominated.

The New York *Times* (anti-Arthur) concedes that seventy-five votes added to Arthur's probable strength in the convention will nominate him.

George Alfred Townsend thinks that a member of Arthur's cabinet will be nominated for president and that either Lincoln or Gresham will be the man.

It is quite clear that Arthur has been gaining and Blaine losing during the last ten days. A belief that Blaine cannot carry New York and that Arthur may has found lodgment in the minds of the managers and this accounts for the drift from the former to the latter.

### A HORRIBLE DEED.

Louisville, Ky., April 23.—An Allen county, Kentucky, special tells of a horrible murder of two young children by their crazy father, Wm. Austin. Austin was struck on the head about a year ago with a rock. Leaving the field yesterday he went home, took the children, almost babes, and threw them in the fire and stood by and saw them cremated. The mother was a witness to the horrible deed, but was powerless to secure her darlings, only escaping herself with a sucking babe by snatching it from the cradle and running to the woods.

ORANGE JUDD, Editor of the *American Agriculturlist* for some thirty years, but unconnected with its business management for a year or two past, has lately retired from its editorial department and located in the West. He desires to gather a complete "Postal-Card Album" of his old Readers and Friends, and requests them all to send him now a Postal giving their present location and address, naming also, when convenient, the years in which they were subscribers. Mr. Judd's address is Chicago, Ill.

New spring stock of woolens, for merchant tailoring, at the Bee Hive.

1884. 1884.

GRAND

SPRING OPENING

—at the—

BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORES,

SATURDAY .......... MAY 3.
MONDAY .......... MAY 5.
TUESDAY .......... MAY 6.
WEDNESDAY .......... MAY 7.

At which time we will offer the following Special

—BARGAINS—

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

1 lot of Linen Table Spreads at 45c, worth $1.

1 lot Linen Damask Table spreads at 75c, worth $1.50.

1 lot Linen Damask Spreads, large and fine, at $1, worth $2.

1 lot Linen Damask Spreads, colored, at $1.25, worth $2.50.

1 lot Linen Towels, size 21x50, at 35 cts. a pair, worth 70c.

1 lot Fancy Towels, size 24x50, at 40 cents a pair, worth 80c.

1 lot Colored Border Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, 3 for 10c.

1 lot Colored Border all linen Handkerchiefs at 10c, worth 20c.

1 lot Colored Border Handkerchiefs, finer quality, at 15c, worth 30c.

1 lot Colored Border Handkerchiefs, still finer quality, at 20c, worth 40c.

1 lot Undressed and Mousquetaire Kid Gloves at 50c, worth $1.50.

1 lot Silk and Lisle Gloves at 25c, worth 75.

1 lot of Misses' Fancy Hose, regular made, 2 pairs for 25c, less than half their value.

1 lot Brocaded Ribbon Remnants, 2 yards long, all pinks and blues, Nos. 12 and 16, at 15c a piece.

1 lot Brocaded Sash Ribbons, 7 in. wide, at 30c a yard, worth 90c.

1 lot Ladies' Coats at $2, worth at least $4.

GENTS' DEPARTMENT.

1 lot Men's Unlaundried Shirts, Wamsutta muslin, 4-ply Bosoms, 2200 Linen at 75c, regular price, $1.25.

1 lot gauze Undershirts at 16c.

1 lot Silk Neck Scarfs at 15c.

1 lot Socks, latest styles, regular made, at 22 cts., worth 40c.

These goods will be dealt out upon the principle of first come first served, but in order to insure a fair distribution, only a limited quantity will be sold to each customer, and cannot be duplicated after once sold out.

All sales during our opening strictly for cash.

Respectfully yours,

GOLDSMITH BROS.

P. S.—The above is no old and unsaleable stock, but all new, clean goods. An elegant souvenir will be presented to each visitor.

Wolverton & Trusman's saw mill at Williamsport, was burned. Loss, $40,000; insured for $15,000.

They are discussing the tariff bill in congress. Morrison does not expect his bill to pass.

The cheapest all wool Jerseys in town—Garmans. 30

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN

BOOTS, — SHOES — & — HATS.

The best assortment of BOOTS SHOES & HATS, that was ever brought to this part of the county, and sold at the LOWEST PRICES.

Come and look at our stock—no trouble to show goods.

BUTTER and EGGS will be taken in exchange hereafter. Call and see the stock before buying elsewhere.

JOHN MULLEN,

23aprly CENTRE HALL, PA.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.—

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, &c., in Centre county for the year 1884, subject to payment of license:

| Blanchard. Business. | Class. | |
|---|---|---|
| James Quigly, Merchant | 13 | $10 75 |
| H W Hoover " | 12 | 13 25 |
| James I Kunes " | 13 | 10 75 |
| A E Graham, Pool Table | | 30 75 |
| Wm. McClain, " " | | 30 75 |
| Howard. | | |
| James B Antes, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Samuel F Kline | 14 | 7 75 |
| Robert Cook, Sr | 14 | 7 75 |
| Jonathan Schenck | 14 | 7 75 |
| H A Moore, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| A A Shenck, Hardware | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Deihl " | 14 | 7 75 |
| B Lauth, Merchant | 9 | 25 75 |
| B Weber & Co. | 12 | 13 25 |
| Lucas & Bro. | 13 | 10 75 |
| Curtin. | | |
| Wm. Robb, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wm. Lucas " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Snow Shoe. | | |
| George Reeser, Pool table | | 30 75 |
| Joseph Thompson, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| W M Leathers, Flour & Feed | 14 | 7 75 |
| G R Bosk & Co, Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| J S Ewing, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sommerville & Co., Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| Herbert William, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| T B Budinger, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| E J Walker, Pool table | | 30 75 |
| Wm. Grauer & Co., Merchant | 9 | 25 75 |
| Pine Glen. | | |
| H M Hoover, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| G R Bosk " | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Mulholen, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Moshannon. | | |
| A M McClain & Co, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Philipsburg. | | |
| Silas Reese, Grocer | 11 | 15 75 |
| John Erb " | 14 | 7 75 |
| R Airsman | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Peightal, Furniture | 14 | 7 75 |
| A E Feistel, Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| S D Smith & Co, Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| E A Eyman, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| J C Homer & Co. " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sankey & Heimach, Boots & Shoes | 13 | 10 75 |
| B B Kreamer, Billiards and Pool | | 50 75 |
| M E George Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| Stern, Briton & Co, Merchants | 11 | 15 75 |
| Bigler & Gray, Davis Sewing Machines | 14 | 7 75 |
| G Lyons, Merchant | 9 | 25 75 |
| G W Haworth, Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Henry Lehman, Merchant | 10 | 20 75 |
| John Russ, Green Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| James Paul, Cigars & Tobacco | 14 | 7 75 |
| H Lehman, Jr., Clothier | 13 | 10 75 |
| S S Crisman, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| S Sprankle, Sons & Co, Merchants | 12 | 13 25 |
| E A Davis & Son, Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| C G Herlinger, Clothier | 11 | 15 75 |
| Gray, Wolf & Co, Merchants | 7 | 40 75 |
| W J Lytle & Co, Grocers | 12 | 13 25 |
| J L & K Switzer, Stationery | 13 | 10 75 |
| K J Mull, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| J M Hale, Hardware | 10 | 20 75 |
| A Jones, Hardware | 11 | 15 75 |
| G E Parker, Ex'r, Stationery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Schoonover & Gour, Boots & Shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Schwart & Johnson, Furniture | 11 | 15 75 |
| Williamsport Oil Co, Wholesale | 12 | 13 25 |
| H O Hoffer, Cigars and tobacco | 14 | 7 75 |
| H O Hoffer, Billiards and pool | | 50 75 |
| J H Boring, Musical Inst's | 14 | 7 75 |
| E M Toner, Furniture | 14 | 7 75 |
| J F Barber & Co, Stoves and tinware | 13 | 10 75 |
| Cunningham & Walker, Implements | 14 | 7 75 |
| G W Naugle, Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| Kessler & Huffington, Merchants | 8 | 30 75 |
| W H McCausland, Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| W E Burchfield, Grocer | 13 | 10 75 |
| Test & Bros, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| John A McOmbre, Billiards and pool | | 50 75 |
| A W Harper, Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| W A Blower, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Dorland, | 14 | 7 75 |
| J Nuttale & Co, Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| P Fagan, Bagatel Table | | 30 75 |
| C Munson & Son, Merchants | 9 | 25 75 |
| Powelton. | | |
| W J Jackson, Merchant | 10 | 20 75 |
| Sandy Ridge. | | |
| Wm. Keller, Pool table | | 30 75 |
| W H Miller, Merchant | 9 | 25 75 |
| Fowler. | | |
| H C McAlister, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Port Matilda. | | |
| A W Reese, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| S S Miles, " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Chaney & Thompson, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Martha. | | |
| J F Williams, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Julian. | | |
| George Stevens, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| John Parson, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| D Irvin, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| H S Sayre, Planing Mill | 14 | 7 75 |
| Fleming. | | |
| A J & T E Greist, Merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| Leather & Resides, " | 11 | 15 75 |
| Union Co-operative Ast. Limited, Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection. | | |
| Benjamin Snyder, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| James L Sommerville, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bellefonte. | | |
| Brockerhoof Bros, Flour and feed | 14 | 7 75 |
| Jos. Ceader, Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| V J Bauer & Co, Grocers | 14 | 7 75 |
| Charles Brown, | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bunnell & Aikins, Musical Inst's | 14 | 7 75 |
| E Brown, Grocer | 13 | 10 75 |
| C Strickland, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| F H Lehman, Bottler | | 50 75 |
| G I Blackford, Cigars and tobacco | 14 | |
| James O'Brian, Pool tables | | 40 75 |
| Spangler & Co, Furniture | 13 | 10 75 |
| Goldsmith Bros, Merchants | 9 | 25 75 |
| S & A Loeb, " | 9 | 25 75 |
| Joseph Bros, " | 9 | 25 75 |
| Montgomery & Co, Gents' Furnishing | 14 | 7 75 |
| J Zeller & Son, Drugs | 13 | 10 75 |
| James Harris, Hardware | 10 | 20 75 |
| A C Mingle, Boots and shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| J D Sourbeck Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| C G McMillin Pool table | | 30 75 |
| F P Blair, Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| E A Graham, Boots and shoes | 13 | 10 75 |
| H Y Stitzer, Books and stationery | 14 | 7 75 |
| C U Hoffer & Co, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| P F Kichline, Tobacco and cigars | 14 | 7 75 |
| P F Kichline, Billiard and Pool | | 60 75 |
| Lyon & Co, Merchants | 9 | 25 75 |
| H K Hicks, Hardware | 9 | 25 75 |
| John Harris, Drugs | 13 | 10 75 |
| J H Sands, Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Samuel Lewins, Clothier | 13 | 10 75 |
| John Meese, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Singer Man'f'g Co, Sewing Machines | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Wilkinson, Sample agent | 13 | 10 75 |
| Wilson & McFarlane, Hardware | 10 | 20 75 |
| George E Lewis, Grocer | 12 | 13 25 |
| J C Miller & Co, Books and Stationery | 14 | 7 75 |
| H C Weaver, Tobacco and cigars | 14 | 7 75 |
| J W Cook, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| I Guggenheimer, Leather | 13 | 10 75 |
| M A Kirk, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| James R Alexander, Implement store | 11 | 15 75 |
| B J Appleborn, Clothier | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Powers & Co, Boots and shoes | 14 | 7 75 |
| W T Twitmire, Stoves and tinware | 14 | 7 75 |
| Searphos & Mayer, Confectionery | 14 | 7 75 |
| Valentines Store Co, Lim., Merchants | 8 | 30 75 |
| A V Smith, Grocer | 14 | 7 7 |
| John Anderson, Bottler | | 50 75 |
| D Garman & Son, Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| J A Harper & Co, Merchants | 10 | 20 75 |
| John Brachbill, Furniture | 13 | 10 75 |
| F C Richards, Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| Williams & Bro, Wallpaper | 14 | 7 75 |
| A J Crouse, Cigars and tobacco | 14 | 7 75 |
| W R Teller, Pool | | 40 75 |
| F P Green, Drugs | 13 | 10 75 |
| Sechler & Co, Grocers | 11 | 15 75 |
| Gordon & Landis, Implements | 14 | 7 75 |
| C P Crider & Son, Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| L Brown, Grain and coal | 13 | 10 75 |
| Berwin, White & Co, Coal | 13 | 10 75 |
| McCoy & Linn, Merchants | 11 | 15 75 |
| A B Sample & Co, Auctioneers | | 5 75 |
| F Beezer, Distiller | 8 | 25 75 |
| Mrs. L Haas, Brewer | 8 | 25 75 |
| Beaver Mills. | | |
| H S Sayre, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Milesburg. | | |
| John Hibler, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| C H Else, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wm. B Miles & Sons, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| E Elder, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| A T Boggs, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Howe M'f'g Co, Sewing Machines | 14 | 7 75 |
| Fletcher Iddings & Co. Lim., Merc'nts | 14 | 7 75 |
| G F Adams, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Mrs. Lucas & Sons, Grocers | 14 | 7 75 |
| Pleasant Gap. | | |
| R P Barnes, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Noll, Merchant, | 14 | 7 75 |
| G Haag, Distiller | 8 | 25 75 |
| G F Man, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Glen Harris. | | |
| P B Crider, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Nittany Hall. | | |
| Mrs. M E Holmes, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Madisonburg. | | |
| Bartges & Bro, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Rebersburg. | | |
| C C Lose, Merchants | 12 | 13 25 |
| Gramley & Bros, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Wolf's Store. | | |
| J S Emerick, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Woodward. | | |
| C W Hosterman, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| N W Eby, Distiller | 8 | 25 75 |
| Aaronsburg. | | |
| Henry Feidler, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| W H Philips " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Thomas Yearick, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| M M Musser, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Millheim. | | |
| J Eisenhuth, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| W J Springer, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Musser & Smith, Hardware | 13 | 10 75 |
| H H Tomlinson, Merchant | 12 | 12 75 |
| E C Campbell & Son, Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| J W Snook, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Coburn. | | |
| Dinges, Vonada & Co, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| I J Grenoble, Grain Dealer | 13 | 10 75 |
| Samuel Greninger, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| George Stover, Distiller | 8 | 25 75 |
| Penn Hall. | | |
| J B Fisher, Merchant | 12 | 13 25 |
| Spring Mills. | | |
| Whitmer & Co, Merchants | 12 | 13 25 |
| G R Spigelmeyer & Co, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| I J Grenoble, Merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| J D Long " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Centre Hall. | | |
| Wm. Wolf & Son, Merchants | 12 | 13 75 |
| J D Murray, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| Dinges & Rearick, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| L Neff, Agent, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Harper & Kreamer, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Centre Hill. | | |
| M Strohm, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| H Barnes, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Tusseyville. | | |
| S M Swartz, Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Potters Mills. | | |
| Thompson & Smith, Merchants | 14 | 7 75 |
| S Strong, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Linden Hall. | | |
| Alexander & Keller, Merchants | 13 | 10 75 |
| Boalsburg. | | |
| G B Jack, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| J N Dinges, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thomas F Riley, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Pine Grove Mills. | | |
| J B Hess, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| J C Sample, Merchant | 12 | 13 25 |
| Rock Springs. | | |
| I C Goheen, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| J C Goheen, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| A G Ewing, " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Pennsylvania Furnace. | | |
| Centre Mining Co, Lim., Merchants | 12 | 13 25 |
| Maringold. | | |
| M Smith, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Loveville. | | |
| Daniel Rhoads, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Stormstown. | | |
| R J P Gray, Merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| J H Griffin, | 14 | 7 75 |
| Juniata Mining Co, Lim., Merchants | 13 | 10 70 |
| Buffalo Run. | | |
| G G Mattern, Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Benore. | | |
| G S Mattern, Merchant | 12 | 13 25 |
| Jas. I Thompson, " | 12 | 13 25 |
| State College. | | |
| J & J Stewart, Merchants | 12 | 13 25 |
| S M Snyder, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| Lemont. | | |
| William Thompson & Co, Merchants | 12 | 13 25 |
| D F Taylor, Drugs | 14 | 7 75 |
| J E Wasson, merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Zion. | | |
| S F Dorman merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| D Solt, merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| W Vonada, Agent | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hublersburg. | | |
| Yearick Bros, merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| S H Goodhart, merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Henry Brown, " | 13 | 10 75 |
| Walker. | | |
| H Yearick, merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs. S E Miller, " | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Miller, Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Roland. | | |
| Curtin & Co, merchants | 11 | 15 75 |
| Peale City. | | |
| J C Fender, merchant | 14 | 7 75 |

TAKE NOTICE, All who are concerned in the above appraisement that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, THE 13TH DAY OF MAY,

between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

TAVERN LICENSES FOR 1884.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| James I Delong, Blanchard | 5 | $50 75 |
| Samuel Kunes, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Chas. Boloque, Saloon, Blanchard | 5 | 20 75 |
| A E Graham, " " | 5 | 20 75 |
| Jacob Cooke, Howard, Hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| E A Nolan, Hotel, Snow Shoe | 5 | 50 75 |
| Jas. Redding, " " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Harry Witherright, Hotel, Snow Shoe | 5 | 50 75 |
| Martha Healy, Saloon, Snow Shoe | 5 | 20 75 |
| John Uzzle, hotel, Snow Shoe | 5 | 50 75 |
| John Delaney, hotel, Snow Shoe | 5 | 50 75 |
| Samuel Boyer, saloon, " " | 5 | 20 75 |
| John Ramsdale, hotel, Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| James Passmore, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| S B Row, hotel, Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| O H Brady, saloon, " | 5 | 20 75 |
| Wm. Parker, hotel, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Robert Taylor, " " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Pat McCan " " | 5 | 50 75 |
| John A M'Comber, hotel, Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| C A Faulkner, Jug and bottle " | 12 | 13 25 |
| B Cogle, hotel, Philipsburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| Jones Stetler, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| C Gearing, saloon, Bellefonte | 5 | 20 75 |
| James McCarty, hotel, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Fred Smith, saloon, " | 5 | 20 75 |
| F H Lehman, hotel, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| E Brown " | 5 | 50 75 |
| C G McMillen " | 5 | 50 75 |
| Daniel Garman, hotel, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| John Anderson, saloon, " | 5 | 20 75 |
| W R Teller, hotel, " | 5 | 50 75 |
| A Kohlbecker, hotel, Milesburg | 5 | 50 75 |
| Henry Robb, Nittany, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| T F Moyer, Madisonburg, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| C Condo, Rebersburg, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| H Shaffer, Spring Mills, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| S F Frain, Millheim, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| W S Musser, " " | 5 | 50 75 |
| James Kiechner, Coburn, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| John H Bibby, Spring Mills, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| J H Odenkirk, Old Fort, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| D J Meyer, Centre Hall, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| J A Livingston, Pine Grove Mills, hotel | 5 | 50 75 |
| C M Heisler, Bellefonte, saloon | 5 | 20 75 |
| Mrs. L Haaz, " | 5 | 20 75 |

I hereby certify that the above list of taverns, saloons and wholesale licenses of Centre county is correct.

H. W. BRICKLEY, Appraiser.

### PARTING.

O brook be still! O gentle south
Thy kisses cease among the noisy leaves,
And kiss my burning mouth!

O stars, make all your light to pour
On him whose love to me so fondly cleaves;
On him who comes, to come no more!

For now, indeed, I cannot spare
His first-last step; and I fain would see
Far as I may how sad they fare.

Or shall I wish that unaware
He should come near and sweetly startle me,
His hand upon my arm? 'Tis there!

O brook, flow on! O amorous south,
Kiss with a thousand kisses all the leaves!
His kisses tremble on my mouth!

But ah, kind stars, let not your light
Confuse the sweetness of my lover's eyes,
That bid farewell to mine to-night!—
Farewell! Farewell to mine to-night!

### A REAL GENTLEMAN.

It was a beautiful day in the early Spring of 18—. I lived at the West then, in one of those half rural cities for which the West is so famed. I had started out for a drive.

The air was as balmy as June. The mud in the streets had dried up, the birds were going mad with joy—the hum of bees and the fragrance of the blossoms mingled with the songs of the birds.

Soon I was gaily speeding along the gravel road; down through Dublin, as we called the poorer quarter of the town (though the real Dublin is a handsome and well built city), out into the country. The horses seemed to share my pleasure and enthusiasm in the drive, and I have no doubt they did. Their sleek, glossy coats glistened in the sunshine and they arched their necks and moved proudly, knowing well the hand that held the reins, and loving the tones of the voice behind them.

The odors of the great Dublin Pork Packing Establishment were wafted to us as we dashed past its great dark walls and noisome vaults, past the squalid cabins of squatters; past the distilleries, with their tall chimneys, belching clouds of smoke that seemed to come from subterranean fires; past great rumbling country wagons, with half-drunken drivers, going home from the distilleries with the money from the sale of their loads of corn, except what they had spent for groceries and calico, or drank up in whiskey; past slowly plodding farm teams, with sober farmers in gray—and women (seated in straight-backed kitchen chairs in the old farm wagons), in costumes of all shades and colors, with calico sun-bonnets hiding faces old and peaceful, or young and giddy, alike; past rattling and noisy vehicles of all sorts, out into the soft and sponge-like roads, bordered by green fields, and the whispering trees of the country, where rattle and sound ceased.

Just ahead of me I saw walking in the road a very small boy. He was dressed in plain clothes, known as Kentucky jeans. On his head he wore, even thus early in the Spring, a plain straw hat; over his shoulder he carried a bundle, tied up in a red silk handkerchief and slung upon a stick. In his hand he held his great heavy shoes, while he tugged on manfully and wearily, sore of foot and sore of heart, I had no doubt.

I drove quickly past, and then stopped and looked back, and waited until the little fellow came up.

"Halloa?" I said, "don't you want a ride?"

"To be sure I do," said he.

"Then why didn't you ask me?" said I.

"Because," said he, "I had asked so many times and been refused so often, that I had got discouraged, and I didn't think that *you* would let me," with some emphasis on the "you."

"Well," I said, "get in." He stood looking hopelessly up into the cushioned and carpeted buggy, and down at his bundle and his stick, and his heavy soiled shoes.

"I am afraid I ain't very clean," he said at last.

"Oh! never mind," I said. "Get in; this vehicle was made for use."

"I'd better leave my stick;" he said.

"No, no!" I answered, "you may want it again."

And so he climbed in, and the bundle was stowed away under the seat and the stick put down between us.

"I never rode in such a nice carriage before, and I don't think I ever saw such nice horses," he went on, and his eyes fairly sparkled.

"Do you want to drive?"

"May I?"

"Yes, if you know how." And so I gave him the reins, and we were friends at once.

"Who did you ask to let you ride?" I asked.

"Oh! all those men in the great farm wagons."

"If they had a load, they said they couldn't, and if they had no load, they only smacked their great whips and rattled by the faster, and yelled at me to get out of the road."

"And you didn't ask me. Did you think because I had nice horses and a fine carriage, and wore good clothes and looked like a gentleman, that, therefore, I wasn't one?" I said laughingly.

"Well—yes—I'm afraid I did; but," he continued, looking me squarely in the face, "do gentlemen always let boys ride when they want to?"

It was my turn to be a little bit puzzled, and I said, "I don't think they do, but a gentleman is one who always does all he can to help others and to make them happy."

"Well," said he, "I think you are a gentleman, at any rate."

And so I said, "Will you tell me who you are, for I think you are a gentleman also," and yet he hadn't said "thank you" in words once all this time.

Then he told me his story. His mother lived in a log cabin in a little clearing in the woods, in Boone county. His father was dead. They were very poor. He had worked for a good Quaker farmer the summer before, who was very kind to his boys, and he was going to work for him again. He had walked more than twenty miles that day and had five miles further to go. His feet had become very sore, and so he had taken off his shoes and stockings, putting his stockings in the bundle and carrying the shoes in his hand.

"With all these things to carry, what do you carry a stick for?" I asked.

"Why, so that I can carry the bundle over my shoulder," he answered.

"Is the bundle heavy?"

"It didn't feel heavy when I started," he replied, "but it does now."

"Where did you get the stick?"

"A man cut it for me in the woods and told me it was just what I needed to help carry the bundle."

"Well, which is the heavier—the bundle or the stick?"

"I never thought of that. I believe the stick is—I know it is," he said at last.

"Well, now, that was a mistake. You took a heavy yoke when you might have had a light one—didn't you? I haven't a doubt but that man laughed to see that you were so simple."

"He did laugh," said the little fellow; and his eyes fairly flashed and his face flushed with anger as he spoke: "That was real mean—don't you think son?"

"Yes, I do; and I don't think that man was a real gentleman; and he pretended all the time to be doing you a kindness. Don't you ever impose on a fellow that's smaller than you are, in that way," I said.

"I don't mean to," said he.

"But you haven't told me your name yet."

"My name is Richard—they call me Dick for short; but I could never find out why. I don't like nicknames. Do you?"

"No, I don't. Almost everybody has a nicknames, however; but why Richard is called Dick is one of those things one can never find out."

Mr. Hollyhead, the farmer I am going to work for, always calls me Richard. He's a real good man, only I don't get used to the thees and thous yet."

"Got any girls?" I asked.

He looked at me a moment to see if I was making fun, but I kept a sober face, and thus reassured, he said:

"I guess he has. He has got one."

"Guess!" I said. "Don't you know?"

"Well, I think I ought to. She's just as pretty as she can be, and I like her first rate, 'cause she calls me Richard, too, and that makes me feel like a man."

"Do you live far from the railroad?" I asked.

"Close by," he answered.

"Why didn't you come on the cars then?"

He hesitated a little, and then said, "'Cause 'twouldn't pay."

"What do you mean by that?" I asked. "Maybe you didn't have the money?'

"Yes I did. Mother gave me the money, and she said maybe I could come at half price, as I did last year; but, you see, I don't begin work until to-morrow, and I wanted to see the country, and—and—and—well, I just thought I'd walk. Mother put me up a nice snack, and so I laid the money in the big leaves of the Bible, right at the thirty-seventh psalm, that mother made me promise to read next Sunday—for I knew she would read it at the same time—with a little note pinned to it saying that I would walk. But I didn't know it was so awful muddy all through the woods, or I don't believe I should have done it; but I'm glad I did; for, if I hadn't, I shouldn't have met you, and I might never have known a real gentleman in all my life."

"But," I said, "isn't the man you work for a gentleman?"

"Well, yes, I suppose he is, but he isn't like you."

"No," I said; "there are a great many real gentlemen and ladies in the world. I think the Quaker farmer is a gentleman and that your mother is a lady. It is said 'fine feathers make fine birds,' but fuss and feathers, fine manners and fine clothes, and fine horses and carriages, and houses and farms don't make gentlemen and ladies. Only God can make a gentleman."

"Did you ever read the story of Jacob?" I asked.

No, he hadn't; but he knew about Joseph.

And so I made him promise to read about Jacob, who went out from his father's house with only a stick and a bundle, or wallet—much as he had done—slept with a stone for his pillow; and I asked him to be sure and find out what Jacob saw there that night, as he lay out under the stars, and what wages Laban paid to Jacob when he hired out to him, which I knew would be a little difficult, as Laban changed his wages ten times. Then I asked him what wages he had.

He said nine dollars a month, which I thought was very good for a small boy.

And so we rode on together, talking about the wages the devil pays to those who work for him, and the yoke Christ gives us to bear, until we came to the farm-yard gate, when I turned in. He dismounted with his stick, bundle and shoes, I lingered a moment longer, and he bade me good-by, and tramped briskly down the road.

One evening in the December following—it was almost Christmas time—I sat by a glowing wood fire in my parlor; it was raining and freezing without. I drew nearer to the embers, as the door opened, and a great blast of cold air came rushing in, without so much as saying, "By your leave," and with it came my friend Richard.

He had grown a great deal. He was neatly dressed, and was so glad to see me, and I so glad to see him, that all embarrassment was taken away at once.

I introduced him to my wife and my boys, and together we recalled the story of the drive; but it was evident Richard had come with a purpose. There was something in his manner which meant business.

And so I said, "Well, Richard, what is it? Have you and your pretty little girl at the farm had a quarrel?"

"Not exactly; but I—I have given her up."

"Ah! how was that?"

"You see, one day she told me she wished I wouldn't speak to her when there were other girls there, unless I had on my best clothes, for I was such a small boy, and worked for her father, and the girls laughed at her about me; and I said I wouldn't and I didn't and I haven't spoken to her since, and I have given up farming, too."

"Given up farming," I said. "Why what are you going to do?"

"Well, I'm going to try to be a gentleman," he answered.

"Can't a farmer be a gentleman?" I said, thinking what foolishness I must have put into the boy's head by my talk during that ride.

"Yes; I s'pose he can; but you said there were different sorts of gentlemen, and you see I want to try and be another kind. When you told me what a gentleman was, I thought I'd like to be one; but I didn't find it as easy as I expected. Then I remembered you said only God could make a gentleman. I didn't know exactly what you meant, but after I had got almost discouraged trying, it came to me to ask God's help, and so I am trying harder than ever."

"Well, what sort of a gentleman are you going to be?" I asked.

"That's it," he said. "You see, I'm so little, I thought maybe I could do more to help others, and take care of mother, if I tried something else beside farm work."

"Had any supper?" I asked.

"Guess I have," he answered proudly. "I'm stopping at a hotel."

"Think it will pay?" said I, smiling.

"Well, you see, Mr. Hollyhead brought me in, and he is coming again to morrow. The hotel is filled with teamsters and teams, so I asked the landlord if I might stay, if I would help take care of the horses, and he said he'd 'put me through,' and he did; and that's the reason it's so late, for I have only just got through, and had my supper."

"You want I should help you, do you?"

"No; I don't want any help. I only want advice."

And so we talked it all over. He hadn't been to school much, and he needed more education, and yet he wanted to help support his mother, and finally we decided that he should go in the morning to the office of *The Daily Blunderbuss*, and see if he could get employment there, and learn typesetting. I told him he might refer to me.

The result was Richard got a place in the printing office, and I used to see him occasionally at work, with his sleeves rolled up, his face and hands smeared with ink; but at night, and on Sundays, he was neatly dressed, and he and the boys became great friends.

At the end of the year I took him into my office, for I suspected the printing office was hardly the best place for him, and he proved faithful in all his ways.

My boys were studying history at that time, and they gave him a nickname, which I don't think he at all objected to—it was "Richard, Cœur de Lion."

After he had been with me nearly a year, I one day asked him suddenly "what sort of a gentleman he meant to be?"

"That's it!" said he, "I haven't got education enough, and I must go to school, and work half the time."

So I got him a situation as bookkeeper in a bank, and he worked and went to night school, and finally fitted himself for college. It was a long and hard struggle, but a few years since he graduated with honors at the Michigan State University, and went to Chicago, where he soon obtained a position on one of the daily papers of that city, and got a home for himself and his mother.

When the great fire came his business was swept away, but the cottage where his mother lived, "on the west side," was mercifully spared. In the meantime, I had moved to the East, and had lost sight of Richard, except as I occasionally heard from him by letter, or heard of him from others.

Fortunately, his capital was in his brains, and a great conflagration could not destroy that; and he was soon at work again.

A few months since I received a letter, quaint and curious, in a lady's handwriting, which commenced, "Respected Friend." It was full of thees and thous, and it said: "Richard" (no other name), "who was formerly in thy employment, has applied to me for a position as son-in-law. He refers to thee. Thou knowest there be adventurers abroad. I am a lone widow, to whom God has given one only daughter. What canst thou say of Richard?"

I wrote: "I have no doubt he will fill admirably the position he is willing to accept. He is a gentleman, in the best sense of the word, and any lady in the land may be proud to become his wife."

Soon after, Richard was married; and now it is Christmas time again. I have just received a letter from him, in which he says: "We have returned from our wedding tour. My wife is a real lady, if there ever was one, I am sure. I have got used to the thees and thous, and learned to love to be called simply Richard, better than ever.

"We found a double surprise awaiting us. First, an invitation to me to take the position of editor-in-chief of the *Daily Chicagonian*, one of the largest papers there, which I have accepted.

"It had been agreed that we were to come back to mother-in-law's, to spend a few days, before going to my own house. When we reached the house, we found my mother there, and everything arranged to make it a permanent home for us all.

"Mother-in-law said she could not live in the house alone.

"After dinner was over, Esther and I explored the house, and Esther showed me its treasure of closets, and spotless linen, and all that; then we spent a pleasant, social evening together, and gathered in the back parlor for prayers.

"On the table lay mother's big old well-worn Bible. I opened to thirty-seventh Psalm, and there was the money, pinned to the note in my boyish handwriting, just as I had left it twenty years before. It seems mother could never, in her darkest hour, make up her mind to use that money. I tried to read, but my voice faltered, and then it broke down entirely. Mother and Esther knew what it meant; then mother told Mrs. Gwynne the story of the walk and the drive, and we all wished that you were here to share our happiness."

Thus it was that the boy who worked came to be a real *gentleman*.

### Another Great African Lake.

The existence of another equatorial lake in Central Africa, far to the west of Albert Nyanza, rumors of which have reached Europe from time to time since Sir Samuel Baker's first journey, is again reported, this time in much more definite form. Mr. F. Lupton, Governor of the Egyptian Province Bahr el Ghezal, writes to us from his station, Dehm Siber, to the effect that Rafai Aga, an employe under his command, on his return from an expedition toward the Uelle, told him that he and some of the members of the expedition had seen a great lake in the country of the Barboa—a powerful, copper-colored tribe, clothed with a peculiar grass-cloth (of which Mr. Lupton sends a specimen in his letter). Mr. Lupton gathered that the lake was in about 3 degrees 40 north latitude, and 23 degrees east longitude, and that it was quite as large as Victoria Nyanza. When the weather permits, the Barboas cross the lake in large open boats made out of a single tree, the voyage taking three days, and they obtain from the people living on the western side (their own country being east of the lake) articles of manufacture, such as blue beads and brass wire. Mr. Lupton adds Rafai Aga's own account of his route to the lake: Started from Dehm Bekeer, marched six days southwest to Zeriba el Douleb, then for four days south-southwest to Bengier; four days southwest to Zeriba Warendema; six days southwest by west to the Bahr el Makwar, which he crossed after visiting several large islands inhabited by a people who call themselves Bassango. The Makwar is called by the Arabs Bahr el Warshal, and joins the Uelle, but is a much larger stream; both flow in a west-southwest direction. After crossing the Makwar, Rafai marched ten days south-southwest, and reached the residence of the Sultan of Barboa, by whom he was well received; the lake is situated four days' march to the southwest of the Sultan's residence. Mr. Lupton concludes by saying: "I feel I should not be doing right in keeping dark this information, which, when looked into by competent persons, may throw some light on the famous Congo and Uelle rivers. I believe the Uelle flows into the lake discovered by Rafai Aga, and that the stream which is said to flow out of the lake probably joins the Congo." Mr. Lupton further informs us that he is engaged in preparing a map of his province, and that he was about to start in a few days on a journey to a country called Umbungu, some fifteen days march to the west of Dehm Siber.

### Up And Out.

How many of the dear mothers in "Our Sitting Room" consider it a part of their religious duty to take a walk every day in the open air? "Oh, my!" says a hubbub of voices, "what would become of our housekeeping and sewing were we to indulge in out-door exercise so frequently!" "And for my part," chimed in a jaded-looking little lady, "I find exercise enough in trotting around the house, sweeping, dusting, picking up after this one and that, and I am very glad of the chance to take my sewing and sit down on my feet for a little rest."

Ah! that is just the secret of your jaded looks and languid movements, and the rest you seek from needle and rocker will not bring the glow to the cheek or buoyancy to the step. It is more important that your health should be taken care of than that the sweeping, dusting and sewing should go on without intermission until your energy is wasted and your constitution is broken. Let house work and sewing go for a while; go out and breathe the fresh air and get a change of scene, and see if when you return you do not feel bright and refreshed, and take hold of things with more zest and vigor. Try my prescription, dear friends. You will be healthier and live longer, and your husband and children will derive a benefit that your too close application to home duties will never give them.

### Effect of Darkness.

And a prolonged absence of sunlight is a very serious matter. Its effects upon the health are direct and perceptible. We get no ozone, and we become dull and listless, as if we had been sitting up all night. When thus out of tone and below par we are consequently deficient in that vital energy which would otherwise enable us to shake off any ordinary ailment. Nor is this all. Absence of sunlight for any considerable period is almost invariably followed by epidemic outbreaks. When the sun is active filth of all kinds putrefies as it collects. When there is no sunshine the filth collects, accumulates in masses and ferments. These fermented accumulations are a source of positive danger as soon as the sun resumes its activity. Decomposition under a bright sun is comparatively harmless. Slow decomposition in the dark is especially hostile to health.

### The Grandest Stairway in the World.

The Calvario Hill, just west of the city of Caraccas, the scene of a battle between the Spaniards and the patriots in June, 1821, has been made into a beautiful park. Going up the mount is what I believe to be the most magnificent stairway in the world. I have never seen anything approaching it in stateliness and beauty in Europe. It is of sandstone, 100 feet wide and 80 feet high. The park cost $2,000,000. The crest is 600 feet higher than the level of the city, and is surmounted by a statue of the "Great President," Guzman Blanco, the "illustrious American," as he is called, who has done so much to pacify and build up the country. He may have made money during this working, but the people certainly have the improvements. He is worth about $15,000,000.

### The Reason Why.

"Out again to-night! The fourth time this week, too! And it was just the same last week, and the week before. Once he would not have done it!" and the child-wife hid her face on the soft pillows, and sobbed piteously.

"There—there, dear, don't cry," said Aunt Jane Rodney. "You look dreadful when your eyes are red, and we may have company yet, to-night. It's scarcely nine o'clock; I wouldn't fret about him; I always had my doubts about him. You know that, my dear."

Aunt Jane was a childless widow, and had made her home with her brother for many years, paying occasional visits to her niece, Charlotte, since the latter's marriage.

Aunt Jane was exceedingly prim, exceedingly slim, and exceedingly suspicious of her masculine relatives.

Her own short matrimonial experience had been none of the happiest; albeit, some said that her sorrow was of her own making; and her favorite quotation was:

"Men are deceivers ever."

She had the merest tolerance for Charlotte's early marriage. Her long-continued wedded happiness was as a personal grievance to the embittered nature of her aunt, making void, as it did, the latter's gloomy prophecies.

Now, when the demon of distrust was seeking entrance into the little home, she exulted in her secret heart, and would fain set the door ajar for him.

"But, Charlotte," she went on, "does he give no account of himself after staying out so late?"

"He never makes any explanation," sobbed Charlotte. "It annoys him to find me sitting up for him. Then I don't care to ask questions. There's something about him which forbids that."

"Does your mother suspect anything?"

"Oh, no; both father and mother have every confidence in James. Besides, mother is so miserable in health, lately, that I don't like to bring my worries to her."

"Your mother never had proper feeling for her children anyway; and you haven't the spirit of a mouse, Charlotte Horton, or you'd never allow yourself to be put upon so."

"But what can I do? He is always sober, always attentive to business, always kind to me—except in regard to these absences from home, and his reserve about them."

"I'll tell you what *I'd* do," said Aunt Jane, with a countenance intended to express Solomon-like wisdom; "the next evening that he tells you not to expect him to tea, that he has a business engagement right after office hours, be ready for him. Disguise yourself—it's quite dark at half-past five now; take a discreet companion—myself, for instance—and follow him to his 'business engagement!' Wonderful business it must be, to be sure!"

Charlotte shrank from the proposition, at first; but her impressible character was so skillfully played upon that at length she agreed.

Indeed, she began to feel a certain satisfaction in planning the details of the expedition and anticipating its results.

Time thus occupied fled so fast that both ladies were startled when the little, silvery-voiced clock on the mantel proclaimed midnight.

"Oh, auntie, I hear James' step on the pavement. There, he has paused at the gate."

But Aunt Jane had softly unclosed a window of the front parlor, and was listening breathlessly.

"There are two of them," she whispered, beckoning her niece to her side.

It was an intensely dark night, and the lamp in front of the house was by some mischance unlighted—so the figures were unrecognizable.

The voices, though lowered to whispers, were audible enough.

"Thank God that is all happily settled!" said James Horton, fervently.

"Amen! and may He reward you for your noble exertions, through which my old age has been saved from dishonor," murmured his companion.

Charlotte started. Surely that voice, too, was a familiar one.

"You have been more than a son to me," it continued; "my own imprudence brought me into desperate straits, and if my poor wife or Charlotte knew——"

"Charlotte knows nothing of it. It is better she should not know. A sensitive plant is my dear little wife, and I would keep the rough things of this world as far from her as possible. My absences from home and my mysterious silence both have been trials to her; but the knowledge of your danger would have been a worse trial."

"And you are sure that all will be ready to-morrow?"

"Yes, father; perfectly sure. I raised the last thousand an hour ago. I'll hand you the full amount in the morning. You can replace it, submit your accounts to the directors, and fear nothing."

Charlotte turned a pallid face to her aunt, and rising, hastened to her own apartment.

The following day, when Aunt Jane stiffly announced her intention of spending the rest of the winter with her relatives in New York, nobody opposed her plan.

James Horton wondered often at the subsequent happy change in his young wife; but he attributed it wholly to the withdrawal of her aunt's evil influence; never dreaming that Charlotte had learned the secret which his high-souled love had been so solicitous to keep from her.

### Gatling Guns.

Dr. Richard Jordan Gatling is now 66 years old. He is a tall, broad-shouldered, white whiskered man with a friendly face, bright blue eyes, and a pleasant tongue. I talked with him in the Ebbitt house recently, said a friend about his gun and he told me how he came to invent it. Said he: "I had several inventions before this, one of which was the wheat drill which is now in use all over the country, and I think it was my study on it that prepared me for the Gatling gun. In 1861 I was living at Indianapolis. The war had broken out and the country was all excitement. My house was within a few blocks of the depot and I was often present here when volunteers were departing for the field, and also when their dead bodies were at times shipped back home in boxes for burial. One surprise to me was that the number of men killed by sickness and disease was more than those killed by ball or actual battle. One day I remember nineteen corpses were landed at the depot; three had been killed in actual battle. The thought then struck me if a gun could be invented that would do the work of a hundred men, and would require but a few men to operate it, that the horrors of war would be greatly diminished, and an end would come much sooner of every struggle. More men could stay at home, and lives would be saved. The thought took such hold of me that I commenced to work on it at once. The result was the Gatling gun.

"My first guns were made in Cincinnati, and they would fire from 160 to 250 shots per minute. I had six of them manufactured in 1862, when the foundry was burned by incendiaris—I suppose rebel sympathizers—and the guns were destroyed. Next I had 13 guns made at what is now the type foundry in Cincinnati, and these I sent on by my partner, a wealthy merchant of Cincinnati, to Washington to persuade the government to introduce them. He took them to Baltimore where he left 12 and went with the other to Washington. The chief of the ordnance department at the time was an old fogy. He received him coldly, told him he had no faith in his gun and he believed flint-lock muskets were, on the whole, the best weapons for warfare. In short, he would have nothing to do with him. My partner then left Washington and returned to Baltimore. Ben Butler was there with his troops. He had heard of the guns and asked to see them work. As soon as he had done so he said he would buy them on his own responsibility, and did so, giving his voucher for $12,000 for them. My partner had this cashed, but at this time there was a great fall in pork, and 50,000 hogs which he had packed in Chicago with the expectation of a rise had to be sold. So, for the first 20 guns I had made at a great cost to myself, I received nothing. Ben Butler took the guns he had brought with him to the battle of Petersburg and fired them himself upon the rebels. They created great consternation and slaughter, and the news of them went all over the world. Now they are used by all of the leading governments of Europe and also in Asia and Africa. They enabled the Prussians to conquer Austria in 1866, though the Austrians had the larger forces, and they shortened the war by Germany and France so that it practically lasted but a few days.

"The Gatling guns are now made in Hartford, in this country, and in Europe at New-Castle on-the-Tyne. I sell only to governments, and the United States uses many of my guns. They now take part in all wars and you have seen the reports of the work they have done in Egypt."

"How far will the Gatling gun send a ball?"

"From two to three miles. The new improvements which enable it to be fired into the air are such that the ball, when it falls to the earth, acquires from the force of gravity such a velocity that when it reaches the ground it will pass through a plank two inches thick. This is at a distance of 3,000 yards from the place of firing."

"Will it shoot accurately?"

"Yes. We can aim the gun at a plank nailed to a support several thousand yards away and by moving the gun rapidly along while firing we can cut a line through the board as though it were sawed. Bullets of different sizes are used in different guns. No two bullets leave the gun at the same time, but when you consider that 1,200 shots can be fired in a minute you see how rapidly and regularly it works."

### Letter-Carrying by Spies.

The "concealed letters' sent to General Gordon from Berber by the hands of native messengers illustrates one of the most picturesque features in the history of Eastern warfare, which teems with stories of the ingenious stratagems connected with these despatches. In the course of one of the countless wars of Northern Arabia, a spy disguised as a pilgrim was overtaken by three of the hostile party, who, having searched him in vain, at last threatened to kill him at once unless he gave up the letter which they suspected him of carrying, and which he produced from among the curls of his ample black beard. Warren Hastings, the first Governor-General of British India, when besieged in Benares by Cheyte Singh, sent news of his position to the English army by tightly rolled letters inserted in the quills which his Hindoo messengers wore instead of earrings. The Russian garrison left in Samarcand (Central Asia) in June, 1868, being suddenly attacked by twenty times its own number of Bokhariots, sent out eight native messengers to recall the main army. Seven of these were caught and put to death, but the eighth reached General Kauffmann with the commandant's letter stitched up in the sole of his sandal, and the garrison was saved then at the very last gasp. Even this, however, was surpassed by a French spy during the war of 1870, who slipped through the German lines with an important dispatch concealed in the hollow of one of his double teeth.

### Interrupting Counsel.

Lord Avonmore was very fond of interrupting counsel. His lordship would often say to Curran: "Mr. Curran, I know your cleverness; but it's quite in vain for you to go on. I see the drift of it and you are only giving yourself and me unnecessary trouble."

One day Curran, being too often stopped in this way, thus addressed the judge: "Perhaps, my lord, I am straying; but you must impute it to the extreme agitation of my mind. I have just witnessed so dreadful a circumstance that my imagination has not yet recovered from the shock."

The judge was all attention.

"Go on, Mr. Curran."

"On the way to the court, my lord, as I passed by one of the markets, I observed a butcher proceeding to slaughter a calf. Just as his hand was raised a lovely little child approached him unperceived, and, terrible to relate—I see the life-blood gushing out still—the poor child's bosom was under the butcher's hand, when he plunged the knife into—into——"

"Into the bosom of the child!" cried out the judge, with great emotion.

"Your lordship sometimes anticipates—it went right into the neck of the calf!"

* * *

A VERMONT deacon, whose hen-roost was suffering from depredations, on being called upon in meeting to pray, arose and prayed earnestly that the Lord would have mercy on that thief if ever he (the deacon) got hold of the fellow.

## HEREDITARY TAINTS.

### Some Revelations on A Subject Which Concerns the Welfare of the Race and the Happiness of All.

(*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

To any one who has studied the laws of life, and especially those which relate to reproduction, an experience such as we are about to relate, will come with special force and interest. The transmission of certain mental traits of prominence, and of certain physical traits of equal prominence, are facts which all knowledge, but which none can understand. The father may be distinguished,—the son, an imbecile; or, the parent may be decrepit and unknown, and the child achieve the highest place possible to humanity. But through it all, there will be certain characteristics, which mark the individual as descending from certain ancestors. Too often, indeed, these characteristics are infirmities, and often of a physical nature.

These facts were strikingly brought out during a conversation, which a representative of this paper recently had with Mrs. Carrie D. T. Swift, who is the wife of one of our most prominent citizens. This lady related that she inherited from her parents certain tendencies, over which she had no control, and which were in the nature of blood difficulties, assuming the form of rheumatism. Her experience can best be described in her own words. To the writer she said:

"I felt the beginning of this hereditary taint many years ago, in vague pains, which seemed to come unaccountably and at uncalled for times. They were annoying, exhausting, and interfered not only with my duties, but also totally destroyed my happiness. At first, they would be only transient, appearing for a day or two, and then disappearing; then again they would come in such violent forms, that it was impossible for me to lift a cup to my mouth. Afterwards, my feet and hands swelled so that it was impossible for me to draw on my shoes or gloves without the greatest effort. I realized what the difficulty was, but seemed powerless to avert it. I finally became so bad that I was confined to the house and to my bed most of the time. My joints pained me continuously and my feet swelled to enormous proportions. Knowing that I inherited this tendency, I had about abandoned hope, when I began the use of a remedy, which was recommended to me as a friend as being specially efficient in cases of a similar kind. To my great gratitude, I found that it relieved me, restored my appetite, and I am able to say that now I have gained forty pounds in weight, feel perfectly well and am in the best possible condition, owing, wholly, to Warner's Safe Rheumatic cure, which was the remedy I used."

"No one would ever suspect you had suffered so, Mrs. Swift, to see you now," remarked the reporter.

"That is what all my friends say. Only yesterday, an acquaintance of mine, whom I had not seen for some time, hesitated, before speaking, and apologized by saying, 'Why, I really did not know you, you have changed so for the better since I last met you; how well you do look.'"

"Have you any objection to giving the name of the party who first mentioned this remedy to you?"

"Not the slightest. It was Mr. R. H. Furman, the photographer."

The newspaper man, after bidding Mrs. Swift good-bye, repaired to the photographic rooms of Mr. Furman, when the following conversation ensued:

"Have you been a sufferer from rheumatism, Mr. Furman?"

"Well, I should think I had,"

"For how many years?"

"Twelve or fifteen."

"Did you try to cure it?"

"Yes, I tried everything, and, at last, went to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, and nothing seemed to do me any good until I tried Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure."

"And it cured you, did it?"

"Yes, completely."

"And you can cordially recommend it?"

"Yes, indeed, more cordially than anything I have ever known of. It is simply a wonderful medicine. I believe that two-thirds of all cases, both acute and chronic, could be cured as I was cured by the use of this remedy. In fact I know a number of persons who have been in the worst possible condition and are now completely well wholly through its use."

The statements above made are from sources, the authority of which cannot be questioned. They conclusively prove the value of the preparation named and show that even hereditary traits can be removed by the use of the proper means.

A CORRESPONDENT describes the following method by which an extraordinary crop of watermelons was raised; Holes were dug ten feet apart each way eighteen inches square and fifteen inches deep. These holes were filled with well rotted manure, which was thoroughly incorporated with the soil. A low, flat hill was then made and seed planted. When the vines were large enough to begin to run the whole surface was covered to the depth of a foot or fifteen inches with wheat straw, The straw was placed close up around the vines. No cultivation whatever was given afterward; no weeds or grass grew. The vines spread over the straw, and the melons matured clean and nice. The yield was abundant, and the experiment an entire success. This is surely worth trying.

BY-AND-BY there will be complaints about loss of lambs by the disease known as the pale disease, paper-skin, anæmia, bloodlessness, cough, husk, husk, etc., etc., and persons will be inquiring "What shall we do to save our lambs?" Here is a most serious trouble which has a most simple remedy. All that is required is to keep the lambs off from pastures where old sheep have run. The old sheep void, in their dung, myriads of eggs of the worms (thread worms, *Strongylus filaria*!) which cause in the lambs this disease with so many names. The eggs adhere to the grass, and are taken into the lambs' stomachs, or they are also taken in with water that is drank, and from the stomach the worms proceed to the intestines, causing trouble there; or ascend the gullet and pass into the windpipe and descend into the air passages and the lungs.

PANCAKES are easier to pour when prepared in a tin kettle with a spout. A small one can be purchased for the purpose

A YOUNG man in Portland, Me., is said to have been ensnared into matrimony by a device which has the charm of novelty. One of his young lady friends, who has always shown an especial fondness for him, asked him point blank in the course of a recent Sunday evening tete-a-tete: "Who are you going to marry?" "You," he said, jokingly. "Really?" "Yes.' "Shake hands on it," the business-like maiden demanded. The young man did so, thinking it the most amusing incident he had ever borne a part in. The young lady, however told her father that she and Mr. —— were engaged, and the young man was immediately waited upon by the interested parent, and has decided to marry the girl rather than stand a threatened suit for breach of promise.

#### Seven Wise Men Baffled.

The N. Y. *Morning Journal* says that Mrs. F. G. Kellogg, 50 E. 86th, St., was partially paralyzed, and lay for seven days in convulsions. Physicians were engaged and discharged until seven had failed to help or cure her. She was unable to leave her bed, and was as helpless as a child. After using all sorts of salves, ointments, lotions and plasters, her case was given up as hopeless. She was induced to try St. Jacob's Oil as a last chance. She began to improve from the time the first application was made, and by its continued use, she has completely recovered.

SAID the plumber's apprentice, as the proud young lady of the mansion where he was at work passed him without deigning him even so much as a glance, "All right, my beauty, you can sail by me now without a thought or care for my breaking heart, but just wait till the boss sends in his bill for this job, and you'll mighty soon have to shed that sealskin sacque and those diamond ear-drops, and find a place in the humbler walks of life. Then you'll be glad to get a rising young plumber, but I'll make you grovel for these slights before I'll let you win me."

#### Walk Moore, and Sleep Soundly.

Mr. John W. Cole, Principal of the Gale School, Troy, N. Y., writes us:

TROY, N. Y., April 7, 1883.

"Having been afflicted for several years past with illness, the cause of which was unknown to me for a long time, and my continued disability getting to be of so serious and distressing a character as to cause great anxiety with my family and friends, I became satisfied upon close investigation that the cause of my sickness was the diseased condition of my kidneys and liver. At this time by accident a friend who had similar symptoms to mine, informed me of the great improvement in his health by taking Hunt's Remedy, and persuaded me to try it. I immediately commenced taking it, and from the first bottle began to improve, and its continued use affords very encouraging results. I can sleep soundly, walk better, am free from pains, and the severe attacks of headache from which I suffered so much have disappeared, and I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy for all purposes which it is advertised. I will add in closing that my wife has used it very successfully for preventing the attacks of sick headache with which she had been afflicted from youth."

#### Almost Disheartened.

A prominent citizen sends us the following statement:

"For several years I have been very seriously afflicted with a severe pain in the back, which I long supposed to be lumbago or rheumatism of the back. More recently the pains had become more severe, so much so that it was with difficulty that I was able to get out of bed in the morning. I had tried various remedies without any apparent relief. By the earnest solicitation of a friend I commenced taking Hunt's Remedy, about three weeks ago, and its instantaneous benefits are wonderful, for I have had no pains in my back since taking the first three doses, and am relieved from the pains, aches and exhaustive weakness, the painful symptoms that usually accompany disease of the kidneys. And I confidently expect to be completely and permanently cured by the use of it. I most cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who are afflicted with any kidney or liver disease.

WILLIAM G. ARNOLD,
Walnut Street, Providence, R. I.
March 29, 1883.

PERSONS sometimes get answers they don't expect, even from children. One of them was questioning a Sunday-school class about the man who fell among thieves on the way from Jerusalen to Jericho. Bring the story to a point, he asked: "Now, why did the priest and the Levite pass by on the other side?" A scholar held out his hand. "Well, my boy, why did the priest pass by on the other side?" "I know said the lad. Because the man was already robbed.

I have suffered from Catarrh to such an extent that I had to bandage my head to quiet the pain. I was advised by Mr. Brown, of Ithaca, to try Ely's Cream Balm. When suffering with Catarrh or cold in the head I have never found its equal.—C. A. Cooper, Danby, N. Y. (Apply with finger. Price 50 cents.)

A NEW York man advertised "a safe, quick and reliable corn remover, without the application of knife or caustics; no pain experienced. Price only one dollar." A young man who never walked out without wishing he could leave his feet at home forwarded a dollar, and two days afterward received by express a live crow.

"From the worst stages of Heart Disease I consider myself cured by the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator.—T. M. Towns, Tilton, N. H." 30 years have proved the Heart Regulator a sure remedy. Sold by druggists at $1 per bottle.

WHY is Neptune like a man looking for the philosopher's stone?" inquired one Cottage Hill school teacher of another. "Give it up," was the prompt reply. "Because he is seeking what doesn't exist." "Why, what is Neptune seeking?" "Oh, you stupid! he's a sea king." "Oh, yes, I see; lend me your piece of chewing gum."

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

Is this beautiful little girl your grandchild, Mrs. Yerger?" asked that demented creature, Gilhooly. Exasperate, and stung to the quick at not being taken for the child's mother, Mrs. Yerger unthinkingly retorted: "Is that child large enough already to be taken for a grandchild?"

WHY he stopped: "Why have you discontinued the publication of your paper?" was asked of the editor of the Weekly Mouth Piece. "Well, you see, several weeks ago I was taken sick, and was compelled to miss an issue. Afterward, in looking over my books, I discovered that I had made more on the number that I didn't issue than on any number that I issued, so I thought if that's the way the newspaper business had turned, I would fall in line to fight it out."

#### How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In whooping cough and croup it immediately allays irritation and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by druggists.

*A* Geneva dentist has invented a new and ingenious process of teeth-drawing. A small square of india-rubber, pierced with a central hole, is pushed over the tooth till the upper part of the root is reached. The india-rubber gradually contracts, pulls on the root, and the offending tooth is finally envulcated without causing the patient any pain whatever. Four or five days are generally required to complete the operation. Very slight bleeding and a slight swelling of the gum are the only inconveniences experienced.

#### Keep Dry!

Is an admonition we see on boxes of perishable merchandise *in transitu*, but it is also one which should be carefully observed by those who have a tendency to rheumatism. In addition to avoiding damp and keeping dry shod, they who are rheumatic should use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a blood depurent professionally indorsed and of the highest order of merit. By promoting healthful activity of the kidneys and bladder, it insures the expulsion through those natural outlets, of impurities in the blood which give rise to Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel, catarrh of the bladder and dropsical effusions. It induces bodily comfort by day and untroubled repose at night, conquers dyspepsia, diverts bile from the blood into its proper channel, relaxes the bowels gently, but effectually, and is a reliable means of restoring vigor and hastening convalescence. Mariners, toilers in the mine and residents of unhealthy localities, find it a safeguard under conditions unfavorable to health.

*A* mixture of paraffin oil and emery powder rubbed on with a piece of tweed cloth makes steel as bright as a button. But, as "prevention is better than cure," we may add that to prevent the formation of rust the bright steel should be painted with wax varnish, made by dissolving one part of solid paraffin in fifteen parts of benzole. This is a much more cleanly application than such fatty compounds, as blue ointment, and is eminently suitable for steel grates, fire irons, and the like.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

*Discussing* the resistance of disease germs to disinfectants, the *Gesundheit* remarks that it is extremely probable that the germ which produces smallpox epidemics is present in the form of living bacili in the fluid which is the principal bearer of the infection—the lymph removed from the pustules. The degree of vitality of the bacili varies in the different kinds of lymph, that from cowpox losing vitality much more readily than the so-called human lymph.

#### Young Ladies.

If you want your hair to have that peculiar rich, glossy appearance that always adorns the head of beauty, use Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing.

*The* danger of toxicological search for blood with too hasty a conclusion has been instanced by Dr. C. Hasson. A man was arrested for murder. Some stains on the blouse were supposed to be human blood, but an examination revealed that the globules from their size were those of the blood of a rabbit. Certain stains on his shirt which had appeared suspicious, had been proved to be derived from the dye of clothing, modified by sweat and atmospheric moisture,

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others just as you like to be treated yourself.

BOARDING-HOUSE keepers complain that very few of their guests have any respect for Lent.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 831 Arch Street Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 5th and 6th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use

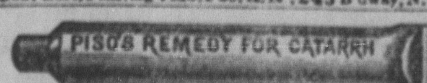
CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP

AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

FREE INFORMATION IN REGARD TO CHEAP LAND Excursion

Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.

Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. J. FOWLER, East. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; J. D. McBEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md. H. B. McCLELLAN, Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 B'dway, N. Y.



Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

THE Hon. C. M. Clay says that the Jerseys are the native cattle of Russia, and he could load a fleet with them at from $3 to $10 per head. If this is true there is no use in the farmers of the Channel Islands allowing the supply to fall off. It is more than probable if we should import directly from Russia a little careful judgment would give us a stock of Jerseys that would be hardy, vigorous and able to "hoe their own row."

I have used Ely's Cream Balm for dry Catarrh (to which every Eastern person is subject who comes to live in a high altitude). It has proved a cure in my case.; B. F. M. Weeks, Denver, Col. (Easy to use. Price 50 cents.)

*Efforts* are being made to establish a weather service in China, with the Hong Kong Observatory as its centre. Meteorological registers are to be systematically kept at the principal ports of the country, and it is expected that the Government Astronomer, who is at the head of the project will ultimately be able to give forecasts of the weather and to furnish information to mariners which will greatly lessen the dangers of their voyage.

COUGHS AND COLDS. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES *Sold only in boxes.*

SPEAKING of the suddenness with which theatres can be emptied in case of fire, the manager of a traveling theatrical troupe says he has seen very few theatres during the past two months that couldn't have been emptied in less than two minutes. They were nearly in that condition when the performance commenced.

#### Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

*In* a lecture at Springfield, on electricity, Professor Mayr recently distinguished between safe and unsafe places in thunderstorms by saying that the most secure localities are underneath a mass of iron connected with the earth, while the most dangerous are below a similar mass disconnected from the ground. Thus, for example, a stove on the second floor of a dwelling is an element of danger, while a metal gutter pipe on the eaves leading down to the ground is a safeguard. The diffusion of practical information concerning the action of atmospheric electricity would do much to avert accidents by lightning.

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A WAG says to one of his friends in the most solemn manner: "If my employer does not take back what he said to me this morning I shall leave his house." "Why, what did he say?" "He told me that I could look for another."

"Yes, John is a little wild, and I'm somewhat afraid of him, but he's got a good run of trade, and we can't discharge him very well. Tell you what let's do. Take him into the firm, and I guess he'll be glad to get out in less than six months."

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"FREDDIE, did you go to school today?" "Yes'm," "Did you learn anything new?" "Yes'm." "What was it, my boy?" "I got onto a sure way of getting out for an hour by stuffing red ink up my nose."

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"YES," said the old sexton, "the bell tells the age of the departed. How unlike the society belle that comes and goes," added the graveyard wag—"she who has never told her age."

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The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. ☞ Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

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—Proprietors, Boston, Mass.—

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(When the Doctors Called it Gravel,) and Mr. Washington Monroe, of Catskill, Green Co., N. Y., was Fortunate in Using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which Entirely Removed the Disease—The Wisdom of Following a Wife's Advice.

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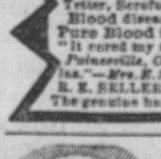

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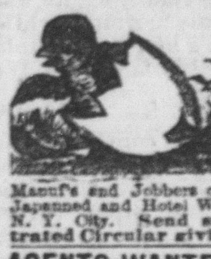

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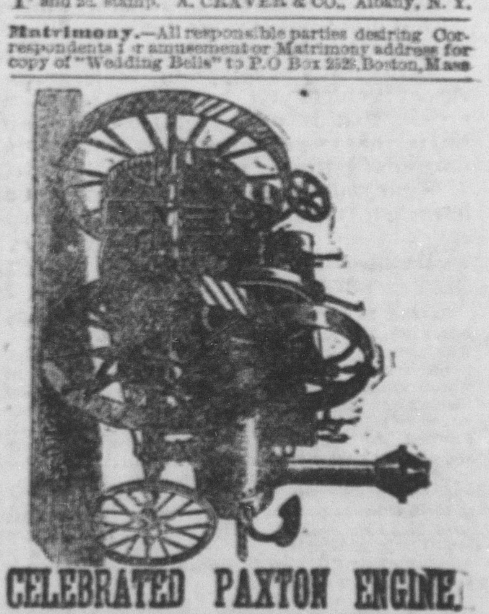

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In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

**THE CENTRE REPORTER**

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 30, '84.

## THE DEMONIAC SLAYERS OF 21 SERVANT GIRLS HANGED.

Vienna, April 22.—Hugo Schenck and Karl Scholossareke, who murdered 21 servant girls, were hanged in the court yard inside the prison here to-day. After the usual preliminaries had been gone through with the word was given and the prisoners were drawn up and slowly strangled to death.

Schenck, his brother Carl and Schlossareke for a long time pursued the calling of murder as a regular trade and for the past three years lived luxuriously on the profits of blood. The Schencks, Silesians by birth, are sons of a judge, who caused them to be well educated. How they first took to the occupation of murder is not known, but the authorities have discovered that they associated themselves with Schlossareke, a confirmed criminal, and with several other bad characters. It is not uncommon in Vienna for servants who have saved money to advertise for husbands in the local papers, and Hugo Shenck—a married man, living apart from his wife—used to answer such advertisements sometimes under pretenses of being an engineer in receipt of a good salary and occasionally as a wealthy aristocrat with contempt for class prejudices.

He would meet the girls by appointment, and, after paying court to them for a few days or weeks, induce the silly, trusting creatures to draw their money out of bank and so provided accompany him on a journey to get married. Hugo Sheuck would get out at some romantic spot where he had arranged that his accomplices would be in readiness and together they would kill the girl, secure her property, conceal her body, and return quickly to the town as if nothing had happened, to plan fresh murders and to carry out their regular business of killing.

Had these Austrian thugs continued to conduct their frightful and abomical trade with ordinary prudence they might still be at large; but one of them having killed a servant girl, had the audacity to take her bank book to the postoffice with the object of drawing the deposit standing to her credit. The woman had been missed. Suspicion was naturally aroused at the postoffice, and the three principal members of the firm consequently arrested.

## SHOT AND KILLED HIS FATHER.

Atlanta, Ga., April 22.—A Monroe, dispatch says: At eleven o'clock this morning Jesse Gunn shot and killed his father Willis Gunn. The father was a widower, and he and his son courted the same young woman. The son married her two weeks ago, and his father sent him word to be on his guard, as he was coming to kill him. This morning a child saw him enter his son's house and told the son, who fired on his father as the latter was taking aim at the son.

The Philadelphia *Press* contained the following: "A. B. Long, a resident of Lewistown, arrived in this city this morning. While in the Broad Street station he stood his valise on a bench and turned away to answer a question asked him by a stranger. The latter then withdrew, and Mr. Long reached for his valise, but it was gone, and with it Pennsylvania railroad stocks in the name of Mr. Long valued at $5,000, a certificate of deposit for $10,000 in the Grand Rapids national bank, Grand Rapids, Michigan, and three promissory notes aggregating $33,000. The papers are of no value to the thief. Mr. Long reported his loss to the police."

——Who cares whether Forepaugh's or Barnum's big white elephant—or both—are whitewashed. A whitewashed elephant will look all the same as a white-born critter; but it does make a difference whether you have bogus or genuine groceries. If you buy your table groceries at Sechlers you know you have an article that is pure and fresh; when buying of some other grocers you are in danger of getting a whitewashed article. A bogus white elephant won't bring you harm but bogus groceries will.

For the REPORTER.

### LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

EDITOR REPORTER:—In reading David Shafer's letter, contained in your issue of the 9th instant, I was forcibly reminded of an occurrance that took place here during the late war. A company of union soldiers were passing the house of a shrewd farmer one night, and in order to ascertain his position relative to the war, one of the blue-coats bawled out: "Hurrah for the union!" No response came from the farmer. Again the soldier yelled out: "Hurrah for Jeff Davis!" Sill no response from within the house. Completely disgusted at his failure to get the farmer to commit himself, the soldier yelled out: "Hurrah for h—l!" Immediately the farmer opened the door and shouted: "D——n the man who won't stand up for his own country."

Now, I am a Missourian by adoption, having lived here since 1874, and I naturally feel a pride in my state,—in her institutions, her prosperity and her wealth, and for this reason I trust the readers of the "Reporter" will indulge me while I make a few allusions to Mr. Shafer's letter. In the first place he says: "The Missouri soil *in general* is very shallow." So far as this statement applies to southwest Missouri I have nothing to say, but I do emphatically say that it does not apply to any section of the state lying north of the Missouri river. It is universally conceded that north and central Missouri comprises the finest and richest agricultural lands to be found anywhere. This county (Worth) produced in 1880 the largest average yield of corn per acre of any county in the United States, as shown by the census taken that year. And as for fruit, I have never seen finer apples, peaches, cherries and grapes grown anywhere than right here. Grapes are indigenous to the soil and grow in great profusion. Nearly all his other remarks are on topics which are incidental to the settlement of every new country, and must appear so to every thoughtful man, and therefore I dismiss them. Now in relation to schools I will quote from official records. But before doing so, I will here make the unqualified statement that Missouri has the largest available permanent school fund of any state in the union. For the present year the state has apportioned among her school children the sum of $602,296, making an average of 79 cents per capita for every child of school age within her borders. This sum will be largely augmented by interest from the permanent school funds of the various counties in the state. Each county has a permanent school fund of its own, separate from and independent of the state fund. This fund is constantly growing larger. All fines and forfeitures are paid into this fund and held in trust for the use of the public school system. The law forbids the use of the principal, and only the interest thereon is applied to the maintenance of our schools. The principal is loaned to our farmers on real estate security at 10 per cent., the current rate for money in the west. The interest on this fund in our county for the present year amounts to $2,300. Now divide this last sum amongst the 3 200 school children in our county and it makes a fraction over 71 cents per capita. Add the 71 cents received from the county fund to 78 cents received from the state fund, and we have a total of $1.49 for each school child in the county. And it should be remembered that this amount has been raised without levying one cent of school tax. The maximum levy for school purposes is 45 cents on the hundred dollars valuation, and this can be increased to 65 cents by a two thirds vote. In size this is the smallest county in the state, being 18x21 miles in extent, and within its borders we have 60 schools in operation.

But I have written enough. I leave to the reader the task of discriminating between what Mr. Shafer and myself have penned. E. S. GARVER.

Grant City, Mo, April 17, 1884.

## A CADET'S FREAK.

M. Edouard Seguin, a youth of eighteen, belonging to a highly respectable family of Marseilles, (France), was recently admitted into the Military School of St. Cyr. Having taken a dislike to the career of arms, he suddenly disappeared from the shool in the month of December last. Nothing was heard of him despite the re-searches which were made both by the authorities of St. Cyr and his anxious relatives. A few days since, however he returned to the school, went straight to the general in command of the pupils and confessed the truth. It seems that on the Sunday he left he was to have accompanied his companions to Paris, but on reaching St. Cloud he quitted the train, bought a felt hat, and, entering the Bois de Boulogne, threw aside his shako, cut off the buttons of his regulation overcoat, and thus disguised took the train to Calais, on his way to London. Being possessed of only 30f, he could not proceed further than Dover, where he found himself with but 2f, in his pocket. Nothing duanted, he walked to London, where he arrived in a most exhausted condition. A policeman, who was struck by his appearance, took him before a magistrate as a vagabond, and, as he refused to give any account of himself, he was taken to prison. He remained there for some days, until the chaplain of the jail succeeded in eliciting his story, and at once kindly advanced him the necessary means for an outfit and his expenses to Paris, without having first even satisfied himself of the truth of the youth's assertions. The Council of Discipline of the school was compelled to dismiss him, but in lieu of inflicting punishment the Minister of War has sent him into a line regiment. M. Seguin has passed a very good examination at St. Cyr as well as in the Lycee at Marseilles.

## ORIGIN OF WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

Although inferior in money-making power to a pill, a sauce, too, can make the guineas roll briskly in, and notably has this been the case with Worcestershire. A scrutiny of the label will show that it is prepared "from the recipe of a nobleman of the county." The nobleman is Lord Sandys, and Messrs. Lea & Perrins's connection with the sauce came about rather curiously. Many years ago Mrs. Grey, author of "The Gambler's Wife" and other novels, well known in their day, was on a visit at Ombersley Court, when Lady Sandys chanced to remark that she wished she could get some very good curry-powder, which elicited from Mrs. Grey that she had in her desk an excellent recipe, which her uncle, Sir Charles, Chief-Justice of India, had brought thence and given her. Lady Sandys said that there were some clever chemists in Worcester, who perhaps might be able to make up the powder; at all events, when they drove in after luncheon they would see. Messrs. Lea & Perrins looked at the recipe, doubted if they could procure all the ingredients, but said they would do their best, and in due time forwarded a packet of the powder. Subsequently the happy thought struck some one in the business that the powder might, in solution, make a good sauce. The experiment was made, and by degrees the thing took amazingly. All the world, to its remotest ends, now knows of Worcestershire sauce as an article of commerce; and notwithstanding that, in common with most good things, it is terribly pirated, an enormous trade is done in it. The profits, I am told, amount to thousands of pounds a year, and I cannot but suppose that liberal checks have passed from the firm to Mrs. Grey, to whom it is so heavily indebted for its prosperity.

## JEAN-LOUIS, THE FENCING-MASTER.

A quarrel between a French and an Italian regiment in the army of occupation in Spain was settled by a solemn duel between the regimental fencing-masters, and Jean-Louis, as the chief instructor of the French regiment in question, took a leading part in it with distinction. But it is much to believe that he saved his own side all trouble in the matter by himself killing or disabling 13 adversaries without once being touched. Apart from such more than Homeric feats, however, there is quite enough to make Jean-Louis an interesting person. Beginning life as an "enfant de troupe" in the armies of the first Republic, a weak-looking mulatto, without parents or friends, he gradually rose to be not only a perfect master of fence, but a master who commanded the personal respect of his pupils, comrades, and superior officers, and was not unfrequently consulted in affairs of importance touching personal or regimental honor. In his old age he appeased a long-standing feud between the engineers and the infantry quartered at Montpellier by the bold and simple device of giving a military assault of arms in his own name, inviting the picked men of both branches of the service to contend and the rest of the garrison to look on, and at the end making the men a speech, and, with all the authority of his position as "le pere de l'escrime," compelling them to abjure their enmity. Moreover, Jean-Louis succeeded in making so good a pupil of his daughter that she completely took the conceit out of a young professional (a stranger to the school of Jean-Louis) who had thought it impossible that a woman could be a serious adversary.

——Druggist Murray [illegible] a growing demand for McDonald's celebrated Worm Powders.

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| *Superior Cheviots " " "* | .85 |

FULL ASSORTMENT OF GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE ☜

*VALENTINES STORE CO. LIM.,*

151 & 153 BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

### ELECTION OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

*To the School Directors of Centre Co.:*

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of 8th of May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the court house, in Bellefonte, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1884, being the 6th day of the month, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific requirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as county superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said act.

D. M. WOLF,
County Superintendent of Centre Co.
April 16, 1884.

### NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

*The partnership heretofore existing between Clevan Dinges and W. O. Rearick is this day dissolved by mutual consent; all parties knowing themselves to be indebted to said firm will please make prompt payment, and those having claims against the same will present them to W. O. Rearick. The stock, fixtures and goods have been purchased by Clevan Dinges who will pay all outstanding notes of the firm and continue the business at the old stand where his friends and the public in general will find goods at lowest cash prices.*

*Mr. R. F. Sechler has charge of the store.*

**New Store**

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

LOW PRICES!

HARPER & KREAMER,

*Centre Hall,*

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

NOTIONS. HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES.

HARDWARE.

OILS AND PAINTS.

GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,

GROCERIES

COFFEES. SUGARS. TEAS. FISH

SALT. TOBACCO. SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

**Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.**

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years.

W. H. MOORE."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles [illegible]

**HARDWARE — STOVES.**

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

**Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,**

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

—Don't forget the immense stock of embroideries and laces at the Bee Hive.

### NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 5th, 1884, at 11½ o'clock, a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAMES R. MCCLURE, Sec'y.

Not extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list. The most scrupulous and exacting care exercised in selection of material; the highest chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

Farmers of Centre county who desire to buy a Binder for coming harvest and wish to see the Johnston Binder, the Continental Selfrake, and one of their Mowers, will please come to Bellefonte, during court week, commencing April 1. I do not wish to boast of these machines, but they are first-class machines, and farmers of Pennsvalley know it. I sold 40 of these machines in the valley in 1882 and '83. I will also have on exhibition a full line of Farmers Friend Double Check Row Corn-planters and Graindrills.

M. F. BURKHOLDER,
16ap3t Centre Hill, Pa.

### PUBLIC SALES.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of John Love, dec'd, about 1 mile west of Tusseyville, on Saturday, May 3, 1884, the following described real estate of John Love, viz: A VALUABLE FARM, in Potter twp, Centre Co., adjoining lands of Michael Spyker, John Stoner, Jas. Runkle, James M'Clellan an others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of fine timber, the residue is in a fine state of cultivation, thereon erected a good 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c, affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home. Terms.—A sum equal to the costs in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked off; ½ of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; ½ in 1 year thereafter with interest; and the remaining ½ at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life—said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

OLIVER K. LOVE,
Adm'r of John Love, and Trustee to sell.

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

JOHN A. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE &

PATENT IRON ROOFING

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of

COOKING STOVES,

COAL STOVES,

& RANGES.

PRICES LOW AS THE LOWEST!

TINWARE

of all descriptions on hand and made to order. 12dec y

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

**Spectacles a Specialty.**

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded,

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
*sep 27y* *Spring Mills, Pa.*

PENNSYLVANIA

**--State College--**

Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
4 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal.

For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO W. ATHERTON, President,
1june? State College, Centre Co., Pa.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS

CHEMICALS

PERFUMERY,

FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c Bellefonte, Pa.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission. Insures First-class Life Companies.

" " Life and Accident Companies.

" " Fire Companies.

German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2janv

**A Prize.** Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y

HARDWARE
HARDWARE
HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCK,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.

☞ Free Buss to and from all trains. ☜

Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

Steam

**Bending Shops.**

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

**Severe Field Test for 5 Years.**

For Five Years our Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate has stood severe field tests so satisfactorily that the sales of it have grown from twelve hundred and eighty seven tons in 1879 to ten thousand one hundred and eighty-two tons in 1883. The best practical results have been obtained by intelligent farmers who use it season after season in preference to any other brand. If you have no tried it yet, we hope you will do so this season. Respectfully,

BAUGH & SONS,

Perfection reached after 25 years experience. PHILADELPHIA. 9ap2t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Auman, late of Penn twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JNO. D. DECKERT,
Potters Mills.
2ap6t CHAS. C. AUMAN,
Administrators, Coburn, Pa.

SPRING MILLS

**Plaining Mill.**

☞ The place to buy your best ☜
☞ and cheapest Building Mate- ☜
☞ rial is of

**Jas. S. Krape & Co.,**

**Spring Mills, Pa.,**

who keep all kinds of

FLOORING,

GERMAN, &

SPLIT SIDING

SURFACE BOARDS,

WINDOW SASHES,

SHUTTERS, BLINDS

&c., &c., &c.

*Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.*

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

1y17may

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

**BLISS'**

1845. Illustrated Hand-Book 1884.

For the Farm and Garden. 150 pages.

800 Illustrations, and a beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers, tells What, When and How to plant and is full of information invaluable to all interested in gardening. Mailed for 6c. to cover postage.

Illustrated Novelty List, [illegible] Flowers, Vegetables, Cereals, Fruit, Plants, &c. Mailed Free.

**SEEDS**

ORDER NOW and have on hand when you want to plant.

A FLOWER GARDEN FOR $1.00.

20 packets choice Flower Seeds (*our selection*), including WILD GARDEN SEEDS (a mixture of 100 varieties of Flower Seeds), for $1.00.

A VEGETABLE GARDEN FOR $1.00.

20 pkts. Choice Vegetable Seeds (*our selection*), including Bliss's American Wonder Pea, for $1.

BOTH the above for $1.75, Gardener's Hand Book telling you how to grow them, sent *Free* with orders.

B. K. BLISS & SONS,
34 Barclay St., New-York.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty wives and
Lovely daughters."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and
My wife!
Who?
Was a very pretty Blonde
Twenty years ago, became
"Sallow,"
"Hollow-eyed,"
"Withered and aged,"
Before her time, from
"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had
Lost!
"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife to-day has gained her old-time beauty and with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

Most truly yours,
C. L. JAMES.
Belleville, Prince George Co., Md., } May 26, 1883. }

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## WE ARE SELLING

## TO-DAY.

**Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2¼ Cents.**

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.

Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.

Bright Springs 8¼ to 9½c per pound.

Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.

Dash leather, Duck, Duck, Rubber Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each
Two strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x½ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Mining, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c.

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Frost Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVERWARE

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil Hollow ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.

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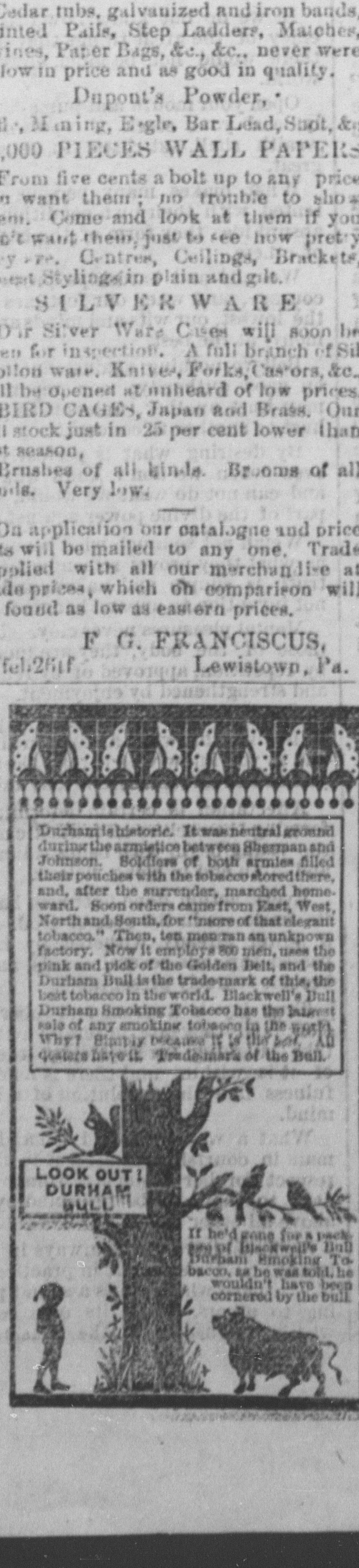

Durham is historic. It was neutral ground during the armistice between Sherman and Johnson. Soldiers of both armies filled their pouches with the tobacco stored there, and, after the surrender, marched homeward. Soon orders came from East, West, North and South, for "more of that elegant tobacco." Then, ten men ran an unknown factory. Now it employs 800 men, uses the pink and pick of the Golden Belt, and the Durham Bull is the trade-mark of this, the best tobacco in the world. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco has the largest sale of any smoking tobacco in the world. Why? Simply because it is the best. All dealers have it. Trade-mark of the Bull.

If he'd gone for a package of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco, as he was told, he wouldn't have been cornered by the bull.

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### EXTENT AND PRODUCT OF THE BEEF BELT OF THE WEST.

It is said that a belt about 400 miles wide and extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the British possessions, along the slope of the Rockey mountains contains neat cattle worth more than $600,000,000, which subsists wholly on natural grasses. Much of this belt is included in what was formerly known as the Great American desert. Nearly twenty years ago an ox trail was belted on the plains and the driver of the cattle turned them loose to shift for themselves in a winter of unusual severity, and great was his astonishment in the following spring to find the animals in excellent condition. They had fed on the gramma, or buffalo grass, which grows in great abundance in all that region, and possesses qualities of the highest nutritive value. It grows luxuriantly during the rains of spring and early summer, and "cures" on the stalk when the August drought arrives, remaining in good condition throughout the season, owing to the extreme dryness of the autumn and winter months. The average annual rainfall of the beef belt is only about one-fourth as much as that of the Eastern States.

The production of beef for export and for States which do not produce as much as they consume is rapidly increasing the demand upon the gramma grass region. Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Kentucky have almost ceased to contribute to the beef supply of other States, and Illinois, Iowa and Missouri are finding they cannot compete with the famous beef belt in the production of beef for the Eastern market. Although the number of cattle other than milch cows has increased from 23,482,391 in 1880 to 29,046,101 in 1884, it is doubted whether the increase will continue to keep pace with the increase of population, and if the population reaches 150,000,000 as early in the next century as some eminent statisticians predict, it is probable that we shall not have much beef to sell to Europe, marvelous as may be the productiveness of the Rocky mountain beef belt.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each bottle. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

The man who will regularly read a borrowed paper in order to save the expense of subscribing for it, may be a very estimable citizen, but we should vote against him handling the collection plate in the church to which we belong.—Carlisle Herald.

—All can save money by purchasing clothing at the Philad. Branch, the largest, best and cheapest clothing house in the state. An enormous stock of spring clothing just received and offered cheap. Suits for men and boys, gents' underwear, hats, caps, collars, cuffs, ties, all latest styles and twenty to thirty per cent cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere. All goods guaranteed as represented. We only ask you to call and see our stock. Bargains unheard of before in this section.

City of Mexico, April 22.—News has just reached here that a band of men who are in rebellion against the governor of the state of Guerrero, have been defeated in Tapiche, on the Pacific coast, with a loss of 52 killed.

☞Keep in the Fashion.—The Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. They are warranted. 10c at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

London and vicinity had an earthquake on morning of 22. Localities in Essex and Suffolk were scenes of great disturbance. At Ipswich, the capital of Suffolk county, the shock was so severe that the walls of the houses were perceptibly shaken, plates were rattled, and bells rung. The people have been thrown into such a state of consternation that business is for the time suspended. The shock was still more severe at Colchester, in Essex. The concussion lasted half a minute.

The first symptom was a deep rumbling sound, portentous and awe-inspiring. This was speedily followed by a quaking and shaking of all the buildings. The church bells sounded as though swayed by unseen hands. The tall chimney stacks of the factories crashed in ruins to the earth and other lofty structures were destroyed. The spire of one of the largest churches in the city, one hundred and fifty feet in height, fell with an awful crash to the ground. In one part of the city a fire was caused by the shock. It is impossible to estimate the amount of damage, but it is known to be very great.

—It is not Lewins against any other clothing store, but Lewins against the world for low prices. It cannot be denied that he sells lower than any other establishment that can be named. Hewel's honest goods too, no shoddy, keeps no auction stock, and warrants every article sold to be as represented, or money refunded.

### His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

### A CENTENARIAN PASSED AWAY.

Holidaysburg, April 22.—The remains of Mrs. Theodosia Dyser, who died in Altoona yesterday, was interred here today. She was the oldest person in Blair county, being at the time of her death 105 years of age.

The new cable across the Atlantic ocean will be finished in July. Mr. Bennett, of the New York "Herald," is one of the principal owners of this new means of communication and promises cheap rates.

The steamship Oregon, of the Guion line, has made the fastest time on record across the Atlantic by five hours, making about 475 miles a day. The trip was made in 6 days and 10 hours.

### BAD CAVE IN.

Wilkesbarre, April 24.—The roof of the slope of Fuller Coal Company's mines, at Maltby, caved in this morning and a vast quantity of water rushed into the workings. Work is suspended, and two hundred men and boys are thrown out of employment.

### PANIC AT A CIRCUS.

Vienna, April 21.—During the performance in the Lidoli circus at Bucharest, this evening, the roof of the structure fell in. The lights were extinguished and a terrible panic ensued, which was increased by an outbreak of fire. Five dead bodies and one hundred wounded have been carried from the ruins. A large number of persons are missing.

Quantity in medicine is no indication of value. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is concentrated and powerful; requires a smaller dose, and is more effective, dose for dose, than any other Sarsaparilla. It is the best of all blood medicines.

Reason is always imperfect in judging of character, since the logic of the Creator overpasses the logic of the schools, and our thought may not grasp the premises of a human soul.

A wise man ought to hope for the best, be prepared for the worst, and bear with equanimity whatever may happen.

—New styles hats and gents' furnishing goods at the Bee Hive.

Remember by paying the REPORTER one year in advance subscribers get credit for 14 months.

HOW TO GET WELL.—How to keep well and be strong and vigorous are questions of vital importance. This is answered and convincing proofs furnished in an Illustrated Pamphlet concerning the Howard Galvanic Shield, which gives soothing, strengthening currents of Electricity and Magnetism. It can be worn by any one, night or day, at work or rest, and overcomes weakness or disease without drugging the stomach. Pamphlet sent free unsealed. Sealed 4 cents postage. Address: AMERICAN GALVANIC CO., No. 1103 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 23apr3m

—Irish point and Oriental laces, just received, at the Bee Hive.

1000 printed letter heads, at $2.

1000 envelopes, with printed business card, at $2.

These rates are only for Cash down, and in lots not less than 1000.

### A PAYING INVESTMENT

At this season of the year when your cows fail in milk, your horses get rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, and the hens don't lay as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powder, judiciously administered, an investment that will pay big. This is positively the best horse and cattle powder made. J. D. Murray sells it. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. tf

*(Continued from last week.)*

### *How Watch Cases are Made.*

The many great improvements introduced in the manufacture of the Jas. Boss' Gold Watch Case, have led to similar improvements in the making of silver cases.

Under the old methods, each part of a silver case was made of several pieces of metal soldered together, requiring a great amount of cutting and soldering, which softened the metal and gave it the pliability of lead rather than the elasticity of silver.

Under the improved methods, each part of the Keystone Silver Watch Case is made of one solid piece of metal hammered into shape. The advantages are readily apparent, for every one knows that hammering hardens the metal while soldering softens it.

To test the superiority of the Keystone Silver Watch Case, take one of 3 oz. weight, press it squarely in the center when closed, and it will not give, while a case of same weight of any other make will give enough to break the crystal. The Keystone Silver Watch Case is made only with silver cap and gold joints.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

*(To be continued.)* 1

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## HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer.

Seldom does a popular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the hair, and vigorous health to the scalp, are innumerable.

Old people like it for its wonderful power to restore to their whitening locks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bald, keeps dandruff away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it as a dressing because it gives the hair a beautiful glossy lustre, and enables them to dress it in whatever form they wish. Thus it is the favorite of all, and it has become so simply because it disappoints no one.

## BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE WHISKERS

Has become one of the most important popular toilet articles for gentlemen's use. When the beard is gray or naturally of an undesirable shade, BUCKINGHAM'S DYE is the remedy.

PREPARED BY
R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.
Sold by all Druggists.

---

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

☞SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

3 Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

---

### SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOM.

### Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as beams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mrs. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from all his troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC.

—Ginghams, seersuckers and chambrays, new stock, and cheaper than ever at the Bee Hive.

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1884. 1884.

GRAND

## Spring Opening

AT THE

## BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORES,
SATURDAY, MAY 3,
MONDAY, MAY 5,
TUESDAY, MAY 6,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

At which time we will offer many Special

## BARGAINS

which will be enumerated hereafter,

Keep Your Eye on Days and Dates

## Goldsmith Bro's,

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

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MURRAY'S
## CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co., Penn'a,
Where are kept on hand and for sale.
—BUGGIES,
—PHAETONS,
—SPRING WAGONS,
—&c., —&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

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## HELP FOR Women MEN WHO ARE NERVOUS AND LACK VITAL ENERGY.

The HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELD and our other Electro Galvanic and Magnetic Appliances cure Nervous Debility, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Loss of Vital Energy, Overworked Brain, Lame Back, Kidney, Liver, Stomach Complaints, Male and Female Weakness, etc., etc. They are the very latest improvements; different from belts, pads, girdles and other devices. They positively generate continuous currents, without acids, causing no irritation of the skin. Can be worn at work as well as at rest—only noticeable to the wearer. Power regulated to meet the different stages of all diseases. Those for Men only at once reach the seat of disease, as they act directly upon the Nervous, Muscular and Generative Centres, speedily restoring vitality—which is Electricity—drained from the system by excesses or indiscretions, and thus in a natural way overcome all weakness without drugging the stomach. We furnish absolute proof to support our claims in our Illustrated Pamphlet, entitled "THREE TYPES OF MEN," for MEN ONLY, also one for LADIES ONLY, free, or sent sealed for 4 cents postage.

PRICES from $4 upwards.

Every appliance warranted as represented, or money returned.

AMERICAN GALVANIC CO.,
1103 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.

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**J. C. BRACKBILL,** **W. R. BRACKBILL,**

## Furniture and Bedding !

THE LARGEST STOCK !

THE LOWEST PRICES !

*Give us a Call,—Satisfaction Guaranteed,*

## J. BRACKBILL'S SONS,

Spring St.,——Bellefonte, Pa.

——Electric Light.——

GOODS SHOWN AT NIGHT AS WELL AS DAY.

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IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF

## VASELINE

(PETROLEUM JELLY.)

One Ounce bottles reduced from 15 cts. to 10 cents
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25 cts. to 15 cents
Five Ounce bottles reduced from 50 cts. to 25 cents

The public must not accept any but original goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

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SEND FOR TRIAL BOX

## THE PASTILLE

Prof. Harris' Radical Cure

Trade Mark

FOR Spermatorrhœa and Impotency OR ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN

CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months. I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec 25, 1883.

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS,
306½ N. 10th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months 7.

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## Great Reduction

AT SPRING MILLS,

.......in all kinds of.........
WINTER GOODS, &c., &c., &c.
such as
FLANNELS, OVERCOATS,
.........Clothing, Hats, Caps..........
Boots, Shoes.———All kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, etc., etc.
......Also in Syrups, Sugars.......
Teas, Coffees, etc.
GLASS, CHINA & QUEENS WARE.
Also dealer in
—Grain, Coal and Plaster.—
13feb4m J. D. LONG,
Successor to Pealer & Long.

---

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
WM WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

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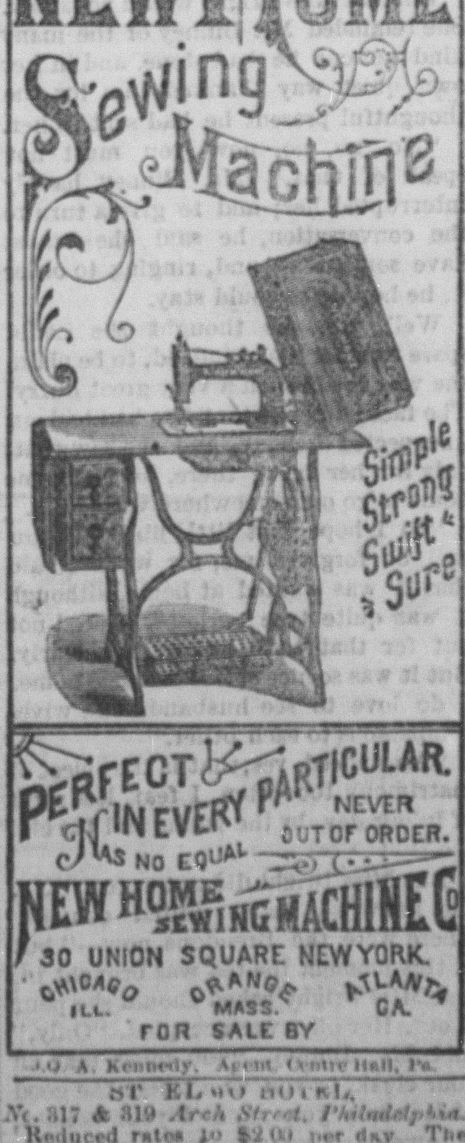

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY
J. O. A. Kennedy, Agent, Centre Hall, Pa.

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ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
26dartf

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### Cards—Attorneys.

J. H. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

C. HEWES
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building. Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

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### LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

| | 1 | 3 | 5 | 7 | 9 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A.M. | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Montandon...... | 7.00 | 9.10 | 9.40 | 6.40 | 7.20 |
| Lewisburg, ar... | 7.10 | 9.20 | 9.45 | 15.9 | 5.30 |
| Lewisburg, lv... | 7.25 | | 10.05 | 2.10 | |
| Fair Ground... | 7.30 | | 10.13 | 2.20 | |
| Biehl............ | 7.40 | | 10.27 | 2.30 | |
| Vicksburg....... | 7.45 | | 10.36 | 2.36 | |
| Mifflinburg...... | 8.00ar. | | 11.00 | 2.50 | |
| Mifflinburg, lv | 8.09 | | | le3.09 | |
| Milmont......... | 8.22 | | | 3.28 | |
| Laurelton....... | 8.33 | | | 3.49 | |
| Coburn.......... | 9.48 | | | 5.00 | |
| Spring Mills,ar | 10.15 | | | ar.5.30 | |

Leave Eastward.

| | 2 | 4 | 6 | 8 | 10 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | A.M. | | | P.M. |
| Spring Mills | | 5.58 | | | 1.60 |
| Coburn......... | | 6.19 | | | 2.20 |
| Laurelton.... | | 7.20 | | | 2.40 |
| Milmont....... | | 7.40 | | | 2.52 |
| Mifflinburg.ar. | | 8.00 | | A.M. | 4.15 |
| Mifflinburg,lv. | | 8.00 | | 11.55 | 4.15 |
| | | | P.M. | | |
| Vicksburg... | | 8.15 | | 12.10 | 4.32 |
| Biehl.......... | | 8.00 | | 12.13 | 4.38 |
| FairGround | | 8.20 | | 12.23 | 4.38 |
| Lewisburg, ar. | A.M | 8.25 | | 12.30 | 5.55 |
| Lewisburg,lv. | 6.35 | 8.45 | 9.25 | 1.10 | 5.00 |
| Montandon | ar.6.45 | ar.9.00 | ar.9.35 | ar.1.20 | ar.5.10 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

---

### Dentists.

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall,
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. nov 2 78

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SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.
Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
Healthy Locality.
TERMS REASONABLE.
J. H. BIBBY.................Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA
may1

---

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE.
LOCK HAVEN, PA
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

### BY THE SEA.

The sea, in golden sunset glow,
Went rushing madly by us;
We sat by the fishermen's lonely hut,
Silent and no one nigh us.

The mists unrove, the waves dashed high
'Mid sea-birds wildly calling—
And from your eyes, so full of love,
Gently the tears came falling.

I saw them fall upon your hand:
Then, on my knee low sinking,
I, from that dainty little hand,
Those precious tears was drinking.

Now, since that hour, in woe my soul
Has raged to see thee madly;
Ah, the wretched maid has poisoned me
With tears I drank so gladly.

### "OLD MR. BINNEY."

All their friends had said, when Mrs. Binney died: "Now what a good thing it would be if old Mr. Binney would marry Miss Bright!"

Miss Bright had not been without her troubles, and very hard ones they had been, too, but she bore them with a brave heart, and carried a smiling face, and had a thankful spirit within her, striving always to remember her blessings, and how much they outnumbered any evils she was called upon to bear.

Indeed, to listen to Miss Bright's showing, you would have counted her as one of the luckiest persons ever born. She had had the kindest of friends, the most comfortable of situations, and the girls she had taught were endowed with an amiability of disposition which made it a positive pleasure to be with them. The only accusation she could bring against them was that they were all in such a terrible hurry to grow up and get married, and then Miss Bright's occupation was gone, and she had to step out into the world and find a fresh field for her labors.

As years rolled on, each one adding to the score of Miss Bright's age, these hunting-grounds of instruction became more and more narrowed. Children of eight began now where girls of eighteen used to leave off, and history and geography, to say nothing of the parts of speech and grammar, were all so altered, that poor little Miss Bright had to acknowledge that at times she really did feel quite confused. "Very soon I shan't be left with anything to teach," she used to say, pathetically, and then Mr. Binney's nephew, Joe, or some other good fellow who heard her, would declare she should set up a school for wives, for there never were such wives as the girls whom Miss Bright had brought up. She had taught Joe's wife, Sally, and her sister, and though since then she had had other situations, at holiday time, or whenever she was seeking employment, she always returned to the house of Dr. Brendon, their father.

When Mr. Binney dropped in, as he frequently did, to inquire after his old friends, the Brendons, he from time to time found Miss Bright there, and happening in on the occasion of one of her visits there to bring the news that Mrs. Binney was ill, with no one whose business it seemed to be to look after her, nothing was more natural than that Miss Bright should volunteer; and a great comfort they found her.

So sprightly, yet unobtrusive was the cheery little woman, that Mrs. Binney herself was influenced in her favor, until, with an eye to their natural comfort, Mr. Binney proposed that Miss Bright should stay with them altogether.

"Why not?" he said. "We could well afford to pay her a salary."

But this word, salary, acting like magic on Mrs. Binney, seemed to bring her to her senses immediately. She would be very glad to have Miss Bright as a visitor, as long as she liked to stay, but as to live with them altogether—no, she would not give her consent to that; she had always objected to having in her house a third party. It was then that Miss Bright's friends pulled very long faces indeed. What would she do? they asked her.

"Oh, something is sure to turn up," she would say, hopefully. "Whenever I have come to my last ebb an opening has always been made for me; and I am not going to despair now."

And she said this all the more emphatically, because, in spite of her confidence, she could not help feeling that a voice, which she could not still, kept repeating: "What will you do when you grow older? Teaching will get harder then ever." That was true enough, but what else was there for her to do?

When Mrs. Binney died, which happened quite suddenly about a year before, there had been some talk as to Miss Bright going to Mr. Binney's as housekeeper; but this proposition had been made without the knowledge or consent of the principal person concerned, who, as soon as the hint was given, negatived it.

Mr. Binney thoroughly appreciated Miss Bright, but he had lost his taste for matrimony. He remembered that he had spent forty excellent years without a wife, and, notwithstanding that he was now a widower, he could not conscientiously say that he felt his state to be so very unhappy.

Susan, the cook, respectable and staid, would, he felt sure, manage his household properly, and if it proved that she should give way to extravagance, as people seemed to say she would, Mr. Binney fancied that he could better put up with that evil than with too much of the economy from which he had suffered already.

So all the hopes, that, on the death of Mrs. Binney, Joe, and Sally, and the Brendons, had cherished for Miss Bright, were ruthlessly dashed to the ground. Evidently Aunt Binney was not to have a successor.

"If we could but have got her there as housekeeper," said two of those arch conspirators, "the rest would have been easy."

But though they returned to the attack several times, no good came of it. Mr. Binney shared in their regret at the loss of Miss Bright's pupils, wondered, as they did, what would become of her, and, his visitors gone, to make his sympathy apparent, he sat down and wrote a kind little note, with a check for £10 folded within it.

"He's an old stupid!" said Sally, "and now she is going away altogether, ever so far"—for Miss Bright had had another piece of news to tell. An old pupil of early days, had been recently left a widow; her health was as delicate as her heart was kind, and when she made the proposition that Miss Bright should come and spend the remainder of her days with her, it was not entirely of her own comfort that she had been thinking. Miss Bright had readily accepted her offer, and she had written to tell Sally that the next week she should come up and see them.

She could only stay a few hours with them when she came. The farewell visit was to be paid later.

"But I think," she said, as she was going, "that I will call, on my way home, and say good-bye to Mr. Binney, in case I might not have another opportunity."

"Do," said Sally, and away she went.

Mr. Binney was at home. He had not been quite well lately; nothing more than a cold, but it had kept him a prisoner. To-day he might have gone out, but he had not felt inclined to, and he gallantly said he was glad to be in, as he should have been sorry indeed to have missed seeing Miss Bright.

"And so you are really going to leave us?" he said, and almost regretfully, too. "Well, you will be very much missed. I don't know what the Brendons will do."

"They will not miss me more than I shall them," and the brave little woman made an effort that her voice should not sound shaky; "but you know, Mr. Binney, I am not growing younger, am I?"

"No," he said, "that is true. I was saying the very same to myself of myself, only to-day."

"Yes, only with men it does not seem to matter, but with women the thought always comes with a little shudder that when we get old and want a little quiet and rest, and a comfortable arm-chair by the fire, there is a doubt whether we shall be able to get them."

Mr. Binney did not answer, and fearing she was saying too much about her own feelings, she altered her tone, which had been a little sad, and went on in her usual cheerful way:

"But then I ought to feel so thankful that this opening has been made for me. I told them that I knew something would come; it has always done so; I have always been so lucky."

"It's your happy disposition makes you say so, my dear Miss Bright; a cheerful spirit shortens the longest day. I wish I could follow your example. I often feel condemned at my want of contentment—of gratitude, I ought to say."

But that Miss Bright would not allow. She reminded Mr. Binney of the many kind actions he had done, and in her own quiet way thanked him for the thoughtful present he had sent to her.

"No, no, no, now you must not speak of that," Mr. Binney hastily interrupted her; and to give a turn to the conversation, he said she "must have some tea," and, ringing to order it, he hoped she could stay.

Well, yes, she thought she could spare time for that—indeed, to be plain, she was not in such a very great hurry. The fact had been that Joe had had an unexpected holiday, and she saw that, only for her being there, he had come home to go out somewhere with Sally.

"So I hope that little fib I told you will be forgiven me, for when I said that I was wanted at home, although it was quite true perhaps, I need not but for that have left quite so early. But it was so nice of Joe to come home. I do love to see husbands and wives companions to each other."

"Ah, indeed, yes; that is the object of matrimony too often, I fear, lost sight of in our day, by the young and the old, too."

But Miss Bright did not agree. "No, she knew so many united couples. There were the Brendons now—" but at this moment the tea was brought in, and Miss Bright asked should she pour it out. Her offer was accepted. "Only," said Mr. Binney, "you must take off your cloak, or you won't feel the good of it when you go, and your bonnet, too, wouldn't you be more comfortable without that?"

Miss Bright said "no," she would not take her bonnet off.

"Haven't a cap with you, I suppose?" said the old gentleman silly.

"Yes, indeed I have—a present from Sally—and a very becoming one, too,"

"Put it on then, and let me pass my opinion."

"Miss Bright hastened to obey, and when she came for his inspection the smile on her face and the soft pink in her cheek made her look ten years younger.

"Well," she said, "now what do you think of it."

"I think if you take my advice you will never wear any other."

"Really," and she laughed softly; "but it is for high days and holidays, you know!" and she tip-toed to look in the chimney-glass, saying that it certainly was a very pretty cap, and then she sat down to pour out the tea. "The best tea things!" she said admiringly; "I am so fond of pretty china!" And then, searching in the sugar basin, she added: "I have not forgotten that you like two lumps of sugar you see."

Mr. Binney smiled complacently; a feeling of well-being and comfort took possession of him.

Of a certainty it was very pleasant to have a congenial somebody to bear one company—one who could talk well, listen well and hold her tongue well, if necessary. Experience had assured him of that. Miss Bright possessed each of these good qualities. When she had stayed there when Mrs. Binney was first ill, their evenings had passed very pleasantly, and recalling the things they had done, he asked:

"Do you often play chess now?"

"No, never."

"Cribbage, backgammon?"

"I've no one to play with. That is one thing in my going away," and she swallowed a sigh—"my evenings will be less lonely."

"Ah, yes; I find the time very long after dinner. I don't like to go to bed before half-past ten, although I often feel inclined to."

"And the days draw in so quickly now there is no afternoon—it is all evening, which reminds me that it is getting time for me to go, for it takes me quite an hour to get to the station."

"Not in a cab?"

"No, but I am going to walk; it is quite fine and dry, and if I feel tired at the Conway road I shall wait at the corner for the omnibus passing."

Miss Bright began to put on her bonnet. Mr. Binney walked to the window; for a miuute he looked out, then he rang the bell.

"I shall go as far as the Conway road with you."

"Oh, Mr. Binney! No, pray don't think of such a thing; It might give you a cold, and there isn't the slightest occasion—I am so accustomed to go about alone."

But Mr. Binney remained firm; his hat and coat were brought to him; and away the two set off together. They chatted pleasantly as they walked along. "I shall hope to come and see them all sometimes." Miss Bright said. "I know as long as the Brendons have a home they will take me in."

"And remember that so long as I have a house there will be room for you in it."

"That is very kind of you, Mr. Binney," she said softly. "I am sure I do not know why people are so good to me."

Mr. Binney apparently was no better able to inform her, and they walked on silently until the Conway road was reached.

"Now, then," said Miss Bright, "here we say farewell," and she held out her hand, but Mr. Binnoy did not take it; he was engaged in hailing a cab he saw; then he drew out his purse and Miss Bright knew that he intended settling with the man for the fare. She shook her head at him reprovingly.

Mr. Binney gave the directions to the driver and then he held out his hand, hesitated, opened the door and said, "I don't see why I should not go with you as far as the station."

At the railway station they had but a very short time of waiting. Miss Bright stood near the carriage which she had chosen; nothing remained but to say good-bye and enter.

"And you will let us hear how you get on?" for she had not said she was coming up again.

"Oh, I shall often write to the Brendons and Sally. You will hear of me through them."

"And I hope very much that you will be comfortable and happy.

Miss Bright tried to smile, but her eyes filled rapidly, and to hide the tears she half turned away.

"I wish that you were not obliged to go away. Couldn't anything be managed for you?"

She shook her head sadly. "No," she said; "I tried every thing I could"—and here a sob would come—"but nobody seemed to want me."

"I—I want you!" Mr. Binney was stammering out his words excitedly. "Miss Bright, can you—will you stay for me? Could you consent to become Mrs. Binney?"

"Mrs. Binney!—I"—everything seemed to swim around her—"but, Mr. Binney, such an idea never once occurred."

"I am very sure of that, my dear," he said earnestly, "and it has taken some time to come to me, or I should have made the offer long ago, however, better late than never—this is if you will accept me."

"Oh, but I think it is so good of you—and you feel sure that I can make you happy. What will the Brendons and Sally say?"

"Say, that I am more lucky than I deserve to be for not asking you before. Now I understand why I wouldn't consent to your being my housekeeper; I was wanting you for my wife, you know.

Miss Bright held up her hands in dismay.

"Oh, my!" she cried, "there's the train off—gone, I declare!"

"What of that, if it is? Another will soon follow, and while we are waiting for it we can arrange our plans and fix the day.

And if any one wishes to know how it all ended, I can satisfy their curiosity by telling them that a more happy, cheery couple never were seen than the present Mr. and Mrs. Binney.

### "Made a Night of It."

Mr. Saxe had long been a contributor to *The Knickerbocker* and a correspondent of its editor before he and that editor met. One day Lewis Gaylord Clark was seated in his library, hard at work, when a stranger opened the door and entered unannounced. He was a large man, whose thick boots and modest raiment were covered with country dust. "Hello, Clark," he said, "how air you? How's the folks? Wot's new?" Clark, who was the pink of courtesy, arose, bowed stiffly and begged the stranger to be seated. "Wal, old feller, how'er yer bin?" resumed the visitor after he had taken a seat. "Look raythar yaller 'bout the dewlaps. Not bin h'istin' too much gin and peppermint, I hope—eh?" "Sir!" answered Clark with dignity, "may I inquire whom I have—" "How's Clara and the young folks?" "Sir!" All the time the stranger was propounding these kindly inquiries he was edging his chair bit by bit closer and closer to Mr. Clark, who, beginning to get quite nervous, was vainly trying to keep his distance by the same system of tactics. "Well, Old Hoss, I'm mighty glad to see yer. Give us a grip of yer potato rake"—extending his own hand cordially, and then bringing it down with a thump on the writing table, which made the pens and ink and all the little articles of virtu jump again. "Say, Lewis, I feel dry. You hain't got no rum 'round the shanty, hev yer? No, I bet you've bin and soaked it all up yourself, ye old sinner; and here he poked Clark in the ribs with the end of a piece of shrubbery which stood to him in place of a cane, at the same time advancing his chair two hitches on Clark's left flank. "But, say, Clark, I'll tell yer you lend me a quarter and I'll run up to that gin-mill on the corner and get yer bottle filled, then we'll hev a quiet sociable time together. What d'yer say. Is it a deal?" Here the stranger threw himself back in his chair, and, raising one of his huge dusty boots, laid it confidingly on Clark's knee. "Sir," said Clark, jumping to his feet, "I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, and must therefore beg you to leave my house, as both my privacy and my time are of value to me." Again the stranger threw himself back in his chair, and, laughing heartily, exclaimed: "Excuse my joke, Mr. Clark, but I am John G. Saxe. I thought we had known each other long enough by correspondence, and ought to make each other's acquaintance personally, so I have just taken a run down the river to see you." When Clark had recovered from his first astonishment he shook his old contributor cordially by the hand, and tradition says they "made a night of it"

### Financial Diplomacy of Women.

Scene: A Street Car, Pittsburg—Enter two young ladies, who look at one another; out of the window; up at the roof; and everywhere but where the conductor patiently stands waiting his fare.

Conductor—"Fare, please!"

Out come two portemonnaies from two alligator bags.

"I've the change."

"So've I."

"No, let me."

"I can't think of it."

"Oh, you must."

"No, no, I shan't."

"But you *really* must."

Conductor—"Fare, please!"

Two hands are slowly extended towards him, when suddenly one comes back with a jerk and "I declare how provoking. That's a ten cents with a hole in it."

Backed by a queer persimmon smile, the other hand drops its two nickles, while its owner will not look at the other girl for two blocks, and vows mentally that she is the meanest, stingiest, trickiest thing that ever lived, and she'll never, never speak to her again.

### The Himalayan Chain.

Mount Everest, 29,002 feet above the level of the sea, seems not to be after all the highest peak of the Himalayan chain. Mr. Graham and his two Swiss guides, while attempting to scale some of the high summits of the range distinctly saw two peaks to the north-west of Mount Everest, which they believed to be much higher. On hearing of this discovery Gen. Thuillier, of the Indian Trigonometrical Survey, thought it quite probable that there were higher mountains in the chain than Mount Everest.

### Ancient England.

People in search of sensation could not do better than read up the ancient history of England. To go back ages ago, before the channel which now divides it from France was cut by the sea, and from when what is now far Italy beast and bird had a firm foothold as far north as the present John O'Groat's house, is to meet with as strange a scene as in any romance. But even upon its uplands at present, along the Yorkshire wolds and the southern downs, wonderful evidences may be found of the various races who have lived and died within the narrow insular boundaries. The graves of long-headed men and broad-headed men, coming from where we know not, and being succeeded by people whose names are lost in the mist of antiquity, give to the greater part of Britain a curious interest to the archæologist. Now add again, in their search after truth, busy antiquarians exhume the bones of these well-known tribes, pick up bits of their drinking-horns, of the weapons they used, of the gold clasps to their flowing cloaks, or one and another of the trifles of their household existence. But, after all, speculation as to their mode of life, their thoughts, and their faith is very much a mapping out of the dark. Perhaps a few thousand years hence, though it is difficult to believe it, some busy hands will exhume *us*, and wonder what *we* did, and what *we* thought. This much, however, is certain that when Rome was the Empress of Europe, the average Roman citizen could no more conceive the fact that the "Seven-hilled city" and its power could decay, than we at the present moment can imagine, a time when London will not be a dim memory, but a dreary and people-less waste.

### Fashion in Carriages.

This season more change has been made in ladies' and gentlemen's phaetons than in any other class of vehicle. There is not only great variety of designs and originality in the style of the bodies, but the suspension is also different from that heretofore made. They replace in a great measure the T-cart, and as a consequence the latter is losing favor to a certain extent. A departure has also been made in T-carts, being a combination of the same with the gentleman's phaeton, and seems to take well, the appearance being greatly improved.

Surreys have also been greatly changed in appearance, and we have published them suspended on both side spars with cross-springs and elliptic-springs front and back.

Village carts and buggies remain practically the same. Basket work for village carts is the latest, and the colors of painting of various hues, but these changes are not significant.

While the painting of the various styles of vehicles is in conformity with the carriage, we notice the gaudy colors that prevailed to some extent last season are being replaced with more subdued ones. In Broughams the upper part and boot, black, and the lower panels lake, is now rarely seen, the upper panels being the same with a beautiful dark green for the lower panels.

### The Galop.

It is very remarkable that the "galop" should still find a place upon the dance programme of otherwise well-conducted socials; of all the wild-ranting-tearing-clumsy-thunder-and-lightning-Arkansan-cyclone-like affairs, the modern "galop" takes the prize "biskit." Compared to it the Australian boomerang-throwing cannibal's war-dance is a graceful, modulating, dreamy sort of lullaby. The spectacle of a room full of supposedly sane people flying around like "all possessed," each couple bumping into anything and everything before them in an apparently futile effort to appear more wildly ridiculous than the rest, is not a pleasant one to contemplate. The modern galop can by no stretch of the imagination be called a dance, and as an athletic exercise it is entirely too severe to be indulged in without previous training, and at any rate is entirely out of place in a ball room. It should be "boycotted" at once, labeled "nightmare" and buried.

### The First Premium.

A life-insurance agent who had been working up a considerable business at Fort Scott, Kansas, was one day approached by a tough-looking customer, who wanted to take out a $5000 policy He inquired about the cost and other particulars and finally remarked: "Well, stranger, when you kin put the figgers down about one-half you kin send for me." "Oh, I couldn't do that." "Mebbe not, but them's my terms." When the man had departed the agent went out to inquire who he was, and a citizen replied: "Why that Bill Callahan. What did he want?" "Wanted some insurance at half rates." "Give it to him!" "I'll see him hanged first! Why should I make a reduction to him?" "Because you've got insurance on at least twenty of us here, and if you don't come to Bill's figures he'll kill a full dozen of us before the year is out! Better consult the interests of the company and make a reduction." The next day William had a policy on which a shake-purse paid the first premium.

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Justice is truth in action.

To get rid of a bad friend, ask him for what you most need.

Nothing is ever done beautifully which is done in rivalship.

He lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Honor demanded is as worthless as insult undeserved is hurtless.

Love is better than spectacles to make everything seem great.

A great misfortune gives grandeur even to an insignificant being.

Women like brave men exceedingly; audacious men still more.

Try what forgiveness will do before you resort to punishment

To learn much we must learn a little at a time and learn that well.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is the infirmity of will.

A lover has all the virtues and all the defects that a husband has not.

The path of duty in this world is the road to salvation in the next.

Courtesy is never out of place. It is as easy to look and speak pleasantly, as the reverse.

They that spend their days in faith and prayer, shall end their days in peace and comfort.

He that voluntarily continues ignorant, is guilty of all the crimes which ignorance produces.

There are in certain heads a kind of established errors against which reason has no weapons.

The progress of rivers to the ocean is not so rapid as that of man to error.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.

Nothing is so credulous as vanity, or so ignorant as of what becomes itself.

That action is best that procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers.

Where a cause is good, an appeal should be directed to the heart rather than the head.

The whole duty of a man is embraced in the two principles of abstinence and patience.

A certain amount of distrust is wholesome, but not so much of others as of ourselves.

One of the greatest blessings you can enjoy is a tender, honest, and enlightened conscience.

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as love can do with only a single thread.

Repentance without amendment is like continually pumping without mending the leak.

Give work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence, the latter industry.

It is best to love wisely no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.

Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

False fears bring on true vexations; the imaginary grievances of our lives are more than the real.

It is certain that either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take disease one of another.

Man is not the final judge of the humblest work, be it even piling wood. We, all in all, appeal to Heaven.

The wheel of fortune turns incessantly round, and who can say within himself, I shall to-day be uppermost.

There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any.

Reflection is a flower of the mind, giving out wholesome fragrance; reverie is the same flower when running to seed.

If we do but know how little some enjoy of the great things they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.

Open your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of reputation and wealth shall, at least in repute, be great.

What makes many persons discontented with their own condition is the absurd idea they form of the happiness of others.

Wounds and hardships provoke our courage, and when our fortunes are at the lowest, our wits and minds are commonly at the best.

Believe nothing against another but on good authority; nor report what may hurt another, unless it be greater hurt to another to conceal it.

By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't know what it is; and can not do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil

Weigh not so much what men assert, as what they prove; remembering that truth is simple and naked, and needs not invention to apparel her comeliness.

Mental pleasures never cloy. Unlike those of the body, they are increased by repetition, approved of by reflection and strengthened by enjoyment.

Never confide your secrets to paper; it is like throwing a stone in the air, and if you know who throws the stone, you do not know where it may fall.

Affectation is certain deformity; by forming themselves on fantastic models the young begin with being ridiculous, and often end in being vicious.

Every action done *to be seen* has lost its freshness in the eyes of God. It is a flower already withered by having passed through several hands, and has become scarcely presentable.

True joy is a serene and sober emotion; and they are miserably out that take laughing for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and there is no cheerfulness like the resolution of a brave mind.

What a woman should demand of a man in courtship, or after it is, first—respect for her as she is a woman, and next to that, to be respected by him above all other women.

Such as have virtue always in their mouth, and neglect it in practice, are like a harp which emits a sound pleasing to others, while its own body is wholly insensible to the music produced.

### MOUNTAINEER'S PRAYER.

Gird me with the strength of Thy steadfast hills!
The speed of Thy streams give me!
In the spirit that calms, with the life that thrills,
I would stand or run for Thee.
Let me be Thy voice, or Thy silent power—
As the cataract or the peak,—
An eternal thought in my earthly hour,
Of the living God to speak.

Clothe me in the rose-tints of Thy skies
Upon morning summits laid;
Robe me in the purple and gold that flies
Through Thy shuttles of light and shade;
Let me rise and rejoice in Thy smile aright
As mountains and forests do;
Let me welcome Thy twilight and Thy night
And wait for Thy dawn anew!

Give me of the brook's faith, joyously sung
Under clank of its icy chain!
Give me of the patience that hides among
Thy hill-tops in mist and rain!
Lift me up from the clod; let me breathe Thy breath;
Thy beauty and strength give me!
Let me lose both the name and the meaning of death
In the life that I share with Thee!

### DOLLY DEVOLL'S LOVER.

Hall came slowly down stairs, and looked in at the parlor door.

Demure little Dolly sat by the window, sewing away as busily as possible. She looked up with a bright smile, and a brighter blush.

It was a most unusual occurrence for Hall Dempster to be prowling about the house at ten o'clock in the morning; and his sudden appearance surprised almost as much as it pleased her, for it did please her; you only needed to look at her pink cheeks and bright eyes to see that.

Hall studied them a moment with vast approval, before he came slowly across the room, and said, as straightforwardly as possible:

"Miss Dolly, I love you dearly; will you please be so kind as to marry me?"

The pink cheeks flamed into crimson, the busy fingers trembled a little as Miss Dolly realized that she was being proposed to; then like a sensible girl, she entered into the spirit of the occasion, and replied with great candor and decision:

"Why, yes! certainly it mother is willing."

"Well, I wish you would ask her," said this remarkably young man; "I am regularly done up now, and I know that I should make an awful mess of it if I should try proposing twice in one day."

"Never mind," interrupted a placid voice; and Dolly's mother, large, serene and comfortable, appeared before the astonished pair.

Noting the conscious guilt of the two young faces, she hastened to add, "I am quite willing that Dolly should have her own way in this matter, and"—laying a large and comely hand upon the arm of the abashed young man—"I am not sure but you will hear it pretty strongly hinted that I have planned and schemed for this very object. It is not so Hall, I could not hold Dolly so cheap as that; nevertheless I am glad to give her to a man who can make her life easy and pleasant. I think I can trust you to make it happy as well"

"You can trust me to try," answered Hall with emphasis; "and, Mrs. Devoll, if there is one thing about Dolly that I admire more than another it is her mother. I never had one of my own, you know, at least the step article does not count, and I have always just hankered after a real genuine mother-in-law."

"Now if you really do not mind, won't you please turn your head away just a moment. I want to kiss Dolly awfully and she looks as though she expected me to."

"I don't doubt that she does," said Mrs, Devoll indulgently, "so I will give you just ten minutes to talk nonsense in, then I want Dolly down stairs."

That night an oppressively brilliant diamond winked knowingly on Dolly's slim fore-finger; and Hall Dempster received with delighted complacency the congratulations of his friends.

He was such an honest young fellow, so thoroughly truthful and above board himself, that he could not make allowances for deceit in other people; so in spite of all his efforts, a few unpleasant words that he overheard troubled him not a little.

Miss Bruce was the speaker, and she was just old and plain enough herself to resent youth and beauty in another.

"Of course," said that envious woman, "Dolly Devoll would not be fool enough to refuse fifty thousand dollars, with a young fellow thrown in; she and her mother may think themselves wonderfully shrewd, but I have seen their little game ever since Hall Dempster came to the house."

He was vexed and indignant that any one should think Dolly mercenary and designing.

He was not a little provoked that Miss Bruce should regard him as a thing to be thrown in, along with his more desirable dollars.

He had always admired Dolly's neat ways, her industry and thrift, her soft grey dresses, the total absence of anything like dash or display about her. Why, even his diamond, a very perfect and beautiful gem, had a sort of pert, out of place glitter on her soft, white hand.

Every time he looked at her, he felt the utter impossibility of her playing a part; and yet he did wish that Miss Bruce had held her tongue, or that Dolly's poverty and daily toil did not make his fifty thousand dollars so alluring.

He insisted that Mrs. Devoll should hire more help, so that Dolly might have more time to go about with him. He took her out riding or walking at all hours of the day, and they went fairly to the verge of dissipation in regard to the opera every week of their lives.

Miss Dolly enjoyed all this extremely. She had been a conscientous, hard-working little help-mate for her widowed mother ever since she could remember. This surprisingly long holiday, this new and pleasant companionship, she found most delightful.

It might have gone on thus indefinitely: even the little cloud, no bigger than a man's hand, the faint shadow of Miss Bruce's inadvertent words might have faded quite away in the full glory of wedded sunlight had not a most unexpected event occurred. This was nothing more nor less than the advent of a new boarder.

Not only was she a strikingly handsome woman, but she was also an old friend of Mr. Dempster's.

There was moreover a certain episode of their acquaintance of a peculiarly painful character, so painful indeed that he had never mentioned to Dolly that period of his history in which she was concerned.

It struck him now almost in the light of a personal insult, when entering the parlor on the evening of her arrival he had been confronted by the vivid dark eyes and beautiful face that had worked so much mischief to his earlier years.

He would have accepted an introduction ignoring any former acquaintance, had she not made it impossible, by holding out a very lovely hand, with a rather impressive gesture of welcome.

"Mr. Dempster and myself are ever so old friends," said she, with a dazzling flash of her dangerous dark eyes."

And then, while Miss Bruce's thin nostrils were all a quiver to catch some scent of mystery in the air, he led this fair new-comer straight to where Dolly sat.

"Mrs. Nelson," said he, this is my Dolly, otherwise Miss Devoll. I am awfully in love with her, and we are to be married as soon as she can get one dozen new dresses, hats and sacks made. Everybody in the house knows all about it, but I thought I would like to tell you myself, because I remember that you used to be interested in such things; and Dolly, I want you to be particularly kind to Mrs. Nelson, for my sake, because—" with a sudden pride in the present and pique at the past—"she once did me a great service."

For an instant, anger and surprise flashed into the beautiful eyes, then they faded into a gay, careless smile.

"Why! so I did," said she. "It was ages ago; I had nearly forgotten. Miss Devoll don't you find Hall a perpetual surprise?"

"No," said Dolly, loyal in word and deed though rather awed by so much grandeur.

"Well, he always seemed to me the personification of the unexpected," declared Mrs. Nelson, settling herself beside the girl with the manner of one who had come to stay; "does he not strike you so?"

Now Dolly was not at all sure that the unexpected was a favorable light in which to view a lover, therefore she found herself at a loss how to answer; and Mrs. Nelson, perceiving her advantage, discussed Hall in all possible moods and tenses, with an ease and familiarity that nearly reduced Dolly to the verge of imbecility.

Powerless to help, Hall watched with deep indignation the discomforture of his little love.

Mrs. Nelson had that fortunately rare faculty of shining by borrowed light. Her striking and peculiar loveliness seemed to spoil any other face brought near to it.

Now Dolly, left to herself, was remarkably bright and attractive looking; beside Mrs. Nelson she seemed to fade into a colorless slip of a girl, while her companion absorbed all the life, animation, character of her face, growing by contrast more brilliant every moment.

Hall was glad when Dolly excused herself and left the room. He would have followed her, but Mrs. Nelson claimed his attention so openly that he could only get away by positive rudeness, so he suffered himself to be half amused and wholly astonished by her cool assumption of a long and friendly intimacy.

Dolly did not like it at all; she grew quite sharp and snappish at times and Hall noticed that these unpleasant symptoms always followed a more than seductive toilet, or aggravating display of proprietorship on the part of Mrs. Nelson.

At first the idea that she might be jealous struck him as a huge joke. Afterwards as a dim masculine perception of the elder woman's attractions and fascinations, dawned upon him, he took himself sharply to task. He knew his little, honest, true-hearted Dolly, to be worth a dozen accomplished flirts like Mrs. Nelson, and he told her so the first time he caught her quite alone; he told her also the true story of his former acquaintance with the lady.

"It was years ago," said he; "I was a young fellow at work in old Growley's for ten dollars a week, and she came into the store; had the counter next to mine. She was awfully pretty then; I was dead gone on her in no time; I used to spend all my money buying presents for her, and she always thanked me with that slow, sweet little smile that she uses to this day. I wanted to marry her out of hand and live on love and faith. She was much too sensible for that even in her younger days, but she promised fair and square to wait for me:

"She didn't though; she ran off with Bart Nelson, and they both took precious good care to keep out of my way. Bart had piles of money, but they went through it all in a year or two, and then he died, and left her not very well provided for. It is rather amusing to see what a difference money makes; without it, I did not deserve fair dealing and common courtesy; with it, I am worth cultivating."

"So I perceive," said Dolly; with much asperity; then, a merry smile creeping over the sweet, indignant face: "Was that the favor she once did you?"

"Certainly it was," he answered; "is it not the greatest favor such a woman can do a man, when she saves him from the result of his own folly?"

After that Miss Dolly held her own bravely, in spite of the widow Nelson.

Mr. Dempster could not help an occasional twinge of masculine vanity as he saw how evidently this very beautiful woman regretted her youthful indiscretion.

He had such perfect confidence, however, in his own integrity, and Dolly's devotion, that he never avoided her in the least; so one evening, when most of the boarders were enjoying an unusual musical treat at the city hall, and Dolly was so seriously indisposed as to be confined to her room, he settled himself to a solitary *tete-a-tete* with Mrs. Nelson without any misgivings.

To be sure he tried to avoid it, and would have left the parlor immediately, when he found her its only occupant, but she requested a few words with him so directly that he found himself in a manner obliged to listen to her.

"Mr. Dempster," said she, with great directness, "I have long wished to speak to you in regard to a certain action of my past. During the life of my husband, my lips were of course sealed; now I feel that I owe an explanation to you and to myself."

"My dear Mrs. Nelson," interrupted Hall, "I do not wish to appear dictatorial, but I never did believe in the resurrection of a past, which is decently dead and buried; let us speak of more modern subjects"

"No," said she quietly, "I have borne your scorn and contempt long enough; years ago, I broke my promise to you, made myself in your eyes, a thing of falsehood and deceit. Tomorrow I am going away; most likely we shall never meet again, it can do no harm now for you to know the truth. When Bart Nelson bought me, body and soul, he paid, cash down, three thousand dollars; the night I left, I sent you—or thought I did, that money and a note, a note for thirty dollars; it had Peter Growley's name on it, and had been altered to read three thousand.

"Bart told me you were guilty of forgery. I knew old Peter Growley, and that he would have no mercy for such a sin. When I married Bart I thought I was saving you—don't speak please, I know all you would say; my husband told the truth before he died. My sacrifice, and the terrible year that followed it, never did you any good, for you were an honest man always; I was glad of that, even while my heart was breaking at the thought of the wicked deceit that had spoiled my life."

She had drawn very near to him as she spoke. Her lifted dark eyes were full of tears, a subtile perfume, so faint and intangible, that it seemed a part of the fragrance of her beauty, drifted about him.

"Hall," said she, and the passion and pain of years trembled in her voice, "my past I have never buried, it is as fresh and fair, and dear to me to-day as it ever was. Your heart is full of Dolly for you are a man, and men change, but women never; there can be no reason to her in forgiving me a fault I was never guilty of. O! Hall, look at me once, with no sneer on your lips, no contempt in your dear eyes."

Hall Dempster was terribly moved. It was misery to think that he had so misjudged anyone, a horrible sense of loss and injustice filled him; and when the trembling lips tempted, and the dark eyes entreated him, he took her in his arms and kissed her as in the old days.

It was like the woman, that after leading him into so much of an indiscretion, she refused any further conversation. and insisted on leaving him to the unpleasant companionship of his own thoughts.

"Good night," said she, sweetly flushed and tearful, "we may not see each other alone again, but if in the morning you send me a white bud from Dolly's pretty rose tree, I shall know that the past is forgiven, and not quite forgotten."

Then she left him, greatly perplexed and distressed.

That this beautiful misjudged woman, should go through life a suffering martyr to her undying affection for himself, seemed a picture too pathetic for contemplation.

In the light of her noble self sacrifice, her grand devotion, Doll's minor virtues faded into insignificance; the girl herself grew weak, common place, almost undisirable. Here Hall brought himself up sharply with the trite reminder, that two wrongs never yet made one right; and started to possess himself of the rose bud of reconciliation.

A small architectural exerescence, dignified by the name of conservatory, adjoined the parlor, thither he bent his steps.

Drawing aside the secluding curtains, he entered a domain redolent of Dolly.

This pretty bit of summer verdure, was her special province, her care, her pride, her heart's delight.

The room was sweet with fragrance, a cool moisture filled the air, the silver moon light gave a fairy like grace to every leaf and blossom; it fell in a flood of soft splendor, over a bowed brown head, and little gray figure.

Hall stepped nearer, his heart bounding to his throat in great suffocating throbs yes, there was no mistake, it was Dolly, a crushed, pathetic, heart-broken Dolly crouching against the great jar that held the white glory of her splendid bridal rose.

He stood beside her, filled with pity and remorse.

Glib of tongue as he had ever been, he found no words in which to break the silence which had come between them; and so he crept away guiltily, glad not to meet the sad reproach of those honest eyes.

Strange to say, the rosebush lost neither bud nor blossom.

He went to his room and passed a sleepless night.

In the morning, little Sally, with a look of wisdom beyond her years, brought him a note.

He opened it, half impatiently and read:

MY VERY DEAR FRIEND:—I deem it a matter of prudence to leave the house before seeing you again; and if you will permit a word of advice, I would caution you against trying to fight a woman with her own weapons.

You made a most uncivil remark upon the occasion of my introduction to Miss Dolly. You also told that most estimable young person, some unnecessary truths about me. I feel confident that by this time you have amply atoned for these indiscretions of speech, and are in a frame of mind to thank me for showing you the natural instability of your character, and opening the eyes of your lady love.

As for the little fiction with which I entertained you last evening, I need only remind you that it is the first day of April, and I lay the flatteriag unction to my soul, that no one is expected to tell the truth upon all Fools day.

Farewell, ADA NELSON.

For a few minutes Hall sat stunned.

He had been insulted, fooled, ruined for the amusement of this woman.

Dolly was too noble and truthful, too honest herself to overlook such a sin as his had been.

In contrast to Mrs. Nelson's unwomanlyness, Dolly's sweetness, and purity shone out, most desirable, most unattainable,

He had one moment's mind to run away himself, then he put the cowardly temptation aside, and went down stairs, to face the worst.

To his great relief Dolly did not come down to breakfast. He wanted to see her alone once more, after that, the scandal and disgrace of a broken engagement which he meant to take entirely upon himself.

He trifled over his coffee until all the other boarders had finished their meal and gone away; then, as he half expected she would, Mrs. Devoll asked him to go up to her little sitting room for a moment or two, as Dolly was most anxious to see him.

How like a great big naughty boy he did feel as he went up stairs to his well merited doom.

A pitiful apology for his pretty Dolly met his sight as he opened the door.

A purple, red eyed, swollen Dolly. How the poor child must have suffered, to have cried herself into such an awful shape, thought he, looking remorsefully at the watery ruin.

"Hall," said she thickly, "I wanted you to see just what a fright I am capable of becoming."

"I took cold last night, and this is the result. Do you think your love would survive many such attacks?"

"I—I do not understand," stammered he greatly surprised at his reception.

"Well!" said Dolly, "if you must know the whole story, I was just childish and silly enough to want to April-fool somebody, so last evening I went down and fastened more than twenty paper blossoms onto my bridal rose bush."

"I was going to ask you to pick me some after the folks got home from the concert.

"When I got it all fixed, Mrs. Nelson came into the parlor. I did not want her to see me, so I thought I would wait until she went out; I was not feeling well, the flowers were so sweet, and the air so heavy, that I fell asleep, I must have slept some time for I took this terrible cold.

"Were you then really asleep?" cried Hall in great excitement. "Now be honest, dear, for I saw you in there; you did not look up, or speak, and I thought you were angry with me for talking so long with Mrs. Nelson."

"What an idea!" laughed Dolly, scornfully. "I hope I never was jealous of that woman; though to be sure, I am glad she has gone."

"So am I," affirmed Hall, with flattering sincerity.

"And," said Dolly, wiping her pink nose reflectively, "it seems you thought I was angry, when I was really asleep. Don't you see dear, that after all I did April-fool you?"

"So you did Dolly! so you did!" cried Hall with vast appreciation. "You fooled me finely."

### Austria's Empress.

The Empress is at once proud and capricious, and in some ways is one of the most interesting, as well as extraordinary woman of her rank that the century has produced, writes a correspondent from Vienna. She is equally proud of her hair and her figure, the first being as abundant as a Magdalen's the latter as slender as a girl's. The former she wears as loosely as possible; the latter she tights as much as she can. Her waist belts used to be shown as curiosities in exhibitions, They measure only eighteen inches in circumference. I can remember but one other woman with a waist so small. The Emperor has always been a model husband, so far as admiration for his wife's beauty is concerned. He is reported to have said on one occasion that "the Empress Eugenie might be the most beautiful woman in the world if there were not my wife."

When the Shah of Persia traveled some years ago in Europe, the Empress of Austria was the only sovereign who would not receive him. She shut herself up in a country castle all the time that he was in Austria. She never could be induced to go to Paris during the empire, the style of living at the Tuileries not being to her taste. A short time ago, also, when passing through Paris, she would not go to the Elysee to return the President's visit. She never follows a fashion, it is said, but makes her own fashions, and as all her inventions are suited to her own peculiarities of person, they do not become many other women. It was she who introduced the abominable fashion of high shouldered sleeves fulled in on the shoulders, a fashion which does little credit to her artistic taste to say the least.

Altogether, however, Austria is proud of her Empress, who, take her for all in all, is a wonderfully attractive woman for her age. I must add that no woman ever studied her own beauty so much as the Empress does. Every hour of the day is employed in its conservation. She rises by daybreak and goes to bed at dark, to keep her complexion clear, and she spends her days on horseback to keep her figure trim. Her food and drink are carefully regulated, and for the same object. This is certainly better than painting her face, but it is a life of sacrifices which few women would be willing to lead, even for beauty's sake.

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A CONVENTION of barbers was broken up because one man said he had a razorlution he desired to offer.

### Wild Indians of Niagara Falls.

Mark Twain says: The noble red man has always been a friend and darling of mine. I love to read of his inspired sagacity, and his love of the wild free life of mountain and forest, and his general nobility of character, and his stately, metaphorical manner of speech, and his chivalrous love for the dusky maiden, and the picturesque pomp of his dress and accoutrements. Especially the picturesque pomp of his dress and accoutrements.

When I found the shops of Niagara Falls full of dainty Indian bead work, and stunning moccasins, and equally stunning toy figures representing human beings who carried their weapons in holes bored through their arms and bodies, and had feet shaped like a pie, I was filled with emotion. I knew that now, at last, I was going to come face to face with the noble Red Man.

A lady clerk in a shop told me, indeed, that all her grand array of curiosities were made by the Indians, and that there were plenty about the Falls, and that they were friendly, and it would not be dangerous to speak to them. And sure enough, as I approached the bridge leading over to Luna Island, I came upon a noble Son of the Forest sitting under a tree, diligently at work on a bead reticule. He wore a slouched hat and brogans, and had a short black pipe in his mouth. Thus does the baneful contact with our effeminite civilization dilute the picturesque pomp which is so natural to the Indian when far removed from us in his native haunts.

I addressed the relic as follows:

"Is the Wahoo Wang-Wang of the Whack-a-Whack happy? Does the great Speckeled Thunder sigh for the war path, or is his heart content with dreaming of the dusky maiden, the Pride of the Forest? Does the mighty Sachem yearn to drink the blood of his enemies, or is he satisfied to make bead reticules for the pappooses of the palefaces? Speak, sublime relic of bygone grandeur—venerable ruin, speak?"

The relic said:—

"An' is it mesilf, Dennis Hooligan, that ye'd be takin' for a dirty Injun, ye drawlin', lantern-jawed, spider-legged divil! By the piper that played before Moses, I'll brain ye!"

I went away from there.

By and by, in the neighborhood of the Terrapin Tower, I came upon a gentle daughter of the aboriginies in fringed and beaded buckskin moccasins and leggins, seated on a bench, with her pretty wares about her. She had just carved out a wooden chief that had a strong family resemblance to a clothespin, and was now boring a hole through his abdomen to put his bow through. I hesitated a moment and then addressed her:

"Is the heart of the forest maiden heavy? Is the Laughing Tadpole lonely? Does she mourn over the extinguished council fires of her race, and the vanished glories of her ancestors? Or does her sad spirit wander afar toward the happy hunting grounds whither her brave Gobbler-of-the-Lightnings is gone? Why is my daughter silent? Has she aught against the paleface stranger?"

The maiden said:—

"Faix, an' is it Biddy Malone ye dare to be callin' names? Leave this, or I'll shy your lean carcass over the cataract, ye sniveling blaggard!"

I adjourned from there also.

"Confound these Indians!" I said. "They told me they were tame; but, if appearances go for anything, I should say they were all on the war path?"

I made one more attempt to fraternize with them, and only one. I came upon a camp of them gathered in the shade of a great tree, making wampum and moccasins, and addressed them in the language of friendship:

"Noble Red Men, Braves, Grand Sachems, War Chiefs, Squaws, and High Muck-a-Mucks, the paleface from the setting sun greets you! You, Beneficent Polecat—you, Devourer of mountains—you, Roaring Thundergust—you, Bully Boy with a Glass Eye—the paleface from beyond the great waters greets you all! War and pestilence have thinned your ranks, and destroyed your once proud nation. Poker and seven-up, and a vain modern expense for soap, unknown to your glorious ancestors, have depleted your purses. Appropriating, in your simplicity the property of others, has gotten you into trouble. Misrepresenting facts in your simple innocence has damaged your reputation with the soulless usurper. Trading for forty-rod whiskey, to enable you to get drunk and happy and tomahawk your families, has played the everlasting mischief with the picturesque pomp of your dress, and here you are in the broad light of the nineteenth century, gotten up like the ragtag and bobtail of the purlieus of New York, For shame! Remember your ancestors! Recall their mighty deeds! Remember Uncas!—and Red Jacket!—and Hole in the Day!—and Whoopdedoodledo! Emulate their achievements! Unfurl yourselves under my banner, noble savages, illustrious guttersnipes—"

"Down wid him!" "Scoop the blaggard!" "Burn him!" "Hang him!" "Dhround him!"

It was the quickest operation that ever was. I simply saw a sudden flash in the air of clubs, brickbats, fists, bead-baskets, and moccasins—a single flash, and they all appeared to hit me at once, and no two of them in the same place. In the next instant the entire tribe was upon me. They tore half the clothes off me; they broke my arms and legs; they gave me a thump that dented the top of my head till it would hold coffee like a saucer; and, to crown their disgraceful proceedings and add insult to injury, they threw me over the Niagara Falls, and I got wet.

About ninety or a hundred feet from the top, the remains of my vest caught on a projecting rock, and I was almost drowned before I could get loose. I finally fell, and brought up in a world of white foam at the foot of the Fall, whose celled and bubbly masses towered up several inches above my head. Of course I got into the eddy. I sailed round in it forty-four times—chasing a chip and gaining on it—each round trip a half a mile—reaching for the same bush on the bank forty-four times, and just exactlymissing it bya hair's-breadth every time.

At last a man walked down and sat down close to that bush, and put a pipe in his mouth, and lit a match, and followed me with one eye and kept the other on the match, while he sheltered it in his hands from the wind. Presently a puff of wind blew it out. The next time I swept around he said:

"Got a match?"

"Yes; in my other vest. Help me out please."

"Not for Joe."

When I came around again, I said:

"Excuse the seemingly impertinent curiosity of a drowning man, but will you explain this singular conduct of yours?"

"With pleasure. I am the coroner. Don't hurry on my account. I can wait for you. But I wish I had a match."

I said:

"Take my place, and I'll go and get you one."

He declined. This lack of confidence on his part created a coldness between us, and from that time forward I avoided him. It was my idea, in case anything happened to me, to so time the occurrence as to throw my custom into the hands of the opposition coroner over on the American side.

At last a policeman came along, and arrested me for disturbing the peace by yelling at people on shore for help. The judge fined me, but I had the advantage of him. My money was with my pantaloons, and my pantaloons were with the Indians.

Thus I escaped. I am now lying in a very critical condition. At least I am lying anyway—critical or not critical. I am hurt all over, but I cannot tell the full extent yet, because the doctor is not done taking the inventory. He will make out my manifest this evening. However, thus far he thinks only sixteen of my wounds are fatal. I don't mind the others.

"It is an awful savage tribe of Indians that do the bead work and moccasins for Niagara Falls, doctor. Where are they from?"

"Limerick, my son."

### Magnetic Watches.

"Did you ever see a magnetic watch?" said a gentleman to a reporter the other day. "Well, look here," The gentleman pulled a heavy gold watch out of his pocket. The reporter looked incredulous.

"Oh, you don't believe it, do you? Do you expect an aurora borealis or a thunder storm to play around a magnetic watch? Well, you are doomed to disappointment. But come along with me."

The reporter stepped with him into an optician's. The gentleman borrowed a compass which he placed upon the counter. He brought the watch near to the compass and moved it gently from side to side. The needle followed the watch as though it were a strong magnet.

"This watch is a $400 watch," said the gentleman, "which I bought in New York recently. It would lose some days ten seconds, and others ten minutes, varying with strange irregularity. I took it again and again to jewelers, but their efforts to repair the difficulty were unsuccessful. I sent to a noted watchmaker in Newark. He replied that it must be a magnet watch. I thought that he was trying to guy me. I made the trial you have seen, according to his directions, and with the same result as you have seen, I am convinced, now, that the moment the watch is in the close vicinity of iron, it is affected so as to lose time."

A prominent watchmaker said: "Watches are magnetized generally by too close proximity to an electric battery. In these electric light offices watches are often affected. You should be careful, also, to avoid carrying a magnet about your person near to a watch. The test of bringing a watch close to a compass is not a good one. All hunting cases have steel in them that would affect the needle of a compass, If those steel springs were magnetized, they would of course, affect the needle in a greater degree. The best test is to take out the movement from the case and place the balance wheel, for instance, on a cork floating upon the surface of water. Then bring your needle up to the cork, and if you whirl it about, you may be sure your balance wheel is magnetized. A good watch is spoiled by becoming magnetized, but you can have it demagnetised sometimes."

### Right Aims.

With all our boasted education, we have yet to utilize those lessons of self-knowledge and self-respect which should inspire each young boy and girl not to look forward with greedy eye to the possibility of becoming a great statesman or leader of fashion or star, but to search diligently for his or her capability, and to develop it, whatever it may be, in all earnestness, faithfulness and loyalty. Both in home-life and in school-life, our influence over the young should always be in this direction. It is not a depressing influence; on the contrary, it is ennobling and full of the brightest hope. It is the only path to happiness, for no one is ever so happy as when he is successfully engaged in doing that which he can do well. It is the only path to value, for assuredly the worth of an individual to society depends upon his being in the right place and doing his own appropriate work.

### Pine Forests.

The atmosphere of pine forests has long been recognized as having an invigorating and beneficial effect upon people with weak constitutions and suffering from pulmonary disorders. At some of the watering places of Germany the very simple prescription of the physician is that the patient should spend several hours a day walking or riding through the pine wood. This simple treatment is sometimes supplemented by the taking of pine baths, and in case of kidney diseases and for delicate children this is claimed to be highly beneficial.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 30, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 10 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞ Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

MANNY REAPERS AND MOWERS,

BEST, SIMPLEST, CHEAPEST.

........IMPERIAL AND WIARD PLOWS.........

SHARES AND REPAIRS FOR SAME.

FEED CUTTERS, CORN SHELLERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

CHAMBER SUITS, EXTENSION TABLES AND LOUNGES, ETC.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

WHITMER & CO.,

SPRING MILLS, PENNA.

## AN OPEN LETTER.

*Office of* D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, April*, 1884.

*TO OUR PATRONS:*

This week we enter upon our second year, and we have to thank the people for their very liberal patronage. Our success proves that "honest goods at honest prices" are bound to take, and it has built up the finest retail trade in the county. It is a platform that admits of no deception, in advertising no petty tricks to draw people to our store; nothing that is in any way fraudulent. We use the papers as do other honest advertisers to keep our goods, our prices and our system before the public, and referring to all three we are very careful to tell the truth. While we are no less careful to avoid the mention of prices where they will be likely to create a false impression, we shall still tell you that anything you buy of us that is not exactly as we say, you may return it and have your money refunded.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

*D. GARMAN & SON.*

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

Bargains in dry goods—Garmans. 30

Irish point embroideries—Garmans.

—Robert Sechler, of Union county, is managing the store of C. Dinges, in this place. He is an obliging clerk.

—L. Olie Meek has our thanks for a bound copy of the congr. directory.

—Daniel Horner bought the Horner farm, in the Loop, at $700.

—If you need flour, corn or chop, read Maj. Fisher's ad. in "Reporter."

—Adam Smith, of Potters Mills, bought the Rob't Lee farm at Centre Hill; 100 acres, at $46 per acre.

Buttons, laces, gimps and fringes—Garmans. 30

Dr. Ed Miller has gone to Philipsburg where he thinks of locating. Success to him.

Oh, thunder!—they say Nash will be back to Spring Mills again.

—Constable Kline, of Gregg, is still able to haul out 16 inch suckers—such as make one's mouth water.

—Communion services in the Luth. church of this place next Sabbath morning.

Our old friend John Allen, of Hublersburg, gave us a pleasant call.

—Spring Mills folks are agitated over the proposed removal of the rail road station to near the bridge, about ¼ of a mile below the present site.

—Ladies and gentlemen wishing to have a nice fitting shoe and the latest style, call at J. Mullen's.

If you will call on us we will promise to sell you more goods and better goods for the money than any store in Centre Co.—Garmans. 30

—The farm of John Keen, deceased, west of Millheim, was knocked off at public sale to R. V. B. Lincoln, of Hartley twp., at $64.75 per acre—this is $10 more than at a previous sale.

For any thing you want in the dry-goods line you will find Garmans the best place in Bellefonte to make your purchase.

—The officers of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern railroad will make the first run over their road on Tuesday. They will start at Jersey Shore. The road is completed for a distance of forty miles—extending to within eight miles from Snow Shoe.

—The Emericks of our valley will find an interesting account of the Emerick estate—a plum of $25,000,000, which is hunting heirs—in another column of the "Reporter." Our Emericks no doubt are *weitlaeftig* in the Freundschaft.

An all wool cahmere (guaranteed) at 50 cents per yard, at Garmans. 30

—Ladies if you want the latest style shoe, gaiter, or slipper, a handsomer article than can be shown you elsewhere in this county, call at Mingle's shoestore in Bellefonte, and you will find stock unexcelled for assortment, styles and low prices.

—Mrs. Stover, wife of Geo. W. Stover, saddler, at Millheim, who has been sick for several months, is not improving. She is a daughter of John Harper, of this place.

—There is a secret known to many families, but not to all; it is this; the best and purest family groceries are always to be had at Sechlers. They keep all belonging to their line, and sell at a trifle above cost, for cash.

—W. O. Rearick, late of the firm of Dinges & Rearick, merchants, has taken himself to the shades of Georges Valley, his old home, to enjoy the quiet of rural life. Sorry to loose our good looking and genial young friend.

—George W. Stover, of Penn township, had a severe stroke of paralysis, one day last week. We learn since that he is improving.

Children's, misses' and ladies' Jerseys—Garmans. 30

—For tombstones, monuments, etc., Stover's marble yard, Bellefonte, is admitted by all as headquarters. No work surpasses jobs put out by him, and no other yard has prices so low. Give Mr. Stover a call if wanting a tombstone or monument, and you will find his work first class and such as is fit to be put up in memory of a departed friend and loved one.

Popular goods; popular prices—Garmans. 30

Raw silk for covering furniture—Garmans. 30

## READY FOR THE COMING CAMPAIGN!

FARMERS' ATTENTION.—We wish to call your attention to a few plain facts; we do not believe in blowing and puffing, but we simply wish to state a few plain truths of great interest to the farmers and all others in the county, and if you do not consult your own interests we are blameless and you will be the sufferers. We are determined to sell our immense stock of boots and shoes—sell we must; and sell we will. Now remember that in boots and shoes we have never been equaled, either in *quality of goods or in lowness of prices.* We would like to publish a list of goods and prices but space forbids, but we will call your attention to a class of gents' shoes, laced or buttoned, that we are selling for $2.50, as good a quality as are sold for $3 and up. Now think of this and bear in mind that *all* our goods are *equally as low.*

We would especially call your attention to a lot of goods we have on hand called "old stock" which must be cleaned out in order to make room for our spring goods. This lot consists of ladies, misses, and children's shoes, laced and buttoned, and men and boys' shoes of all description. These have been accumulating for years and we must get rid of them; like the Chinese, "they must go," and it is your chance to buy goods for less money than you ever dreamed of. A word to the wise is sufficient, and we shall keep you posted in our line. In another issue we will refer to our manufacturing department, and you will do well to watch our advertisements.

JOHN TOWERS & SON.

—Don't overlook the notice of the Beehive's May opening days, in another column. The Beehive one price store is an indispensable institution, and the proprietors, the Goldsmith Bro's, deservedly have gained the confidence of the people of our county for their fair dealing, and for having a first class store. Go to the opening.

Black walnut curtain poles at 65 cents at the Bee Hive.

—The next big thing at Spring Mills is an elegant stock of Spring Goods, just received by J. D. Long, who keeps a No. 1 store, and offers his new stock positively at lowest cash prices. Call and examine Mr. Long's stock, and satisfy yourselves of its elegance and his low prices.

Largest line of white goods in the county at the Bee Hive.

—The atmosphere of our county has been filled with smoke the last few days, originating from the mountain fires in different localities.

—Court began on Monday, and up to Tuesday evening was taken up with the granting of licenses. Strong opposition was made to some of the Snow Shoe licenses, and also against the granting of a license to Mr. Hummel, at Boalsburg, against which there was a petition signed by some 70 men and 64 ladies. All other licenses, we believe, went through without opposition. There will be no important cases this week.

By the use of Buckingham's Dye the whiskers may be easily made a permanent, natural brown or black, as desired.

—J. S. Meyer, one of Penn twp's active young Democrats, called in to see the "Reporter."

Complete line of Jamestown dress goods for which we are sole agents at the Bee Hive.

### CALL FOR W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Never were the prospects for the Temperance cause brighter than they are today. The fields are now white for the harvest, only awaiting the sickle of the reaper. The call has gone forth all over the land for the laborers to gather to the great work, and grandly are the women responding, as is seen by the reports of the last National and State conventions of the W. C. T. U. This association has now auxiliaries in every State and Territory in the Union, and in every civilized country in the world and even in heathen countries among the missionaries and their converts. The W. C. T. U. of the United States numbers more than one hundred thousand Christian women, and as an organization has received the sanction and endorsement of every religious denomination in the United States. In order, therefore, to unite the Christian women of Centre county in systematic temperance work, we call upon each local organization and church congregation in the county to appoint two ladies from their number to attend a convention to be held in the town of Bellefonte, Thursday, May 8, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of organizing a county W. C. T. U. auxiliary to the Pennsylvania State W. C. T. U.

MRS. J. P. HARRIS, Pres't.,
MRS. E. M. BLANCHARD, Sec'y.

### ARRANGEMENTS FOR DECORATION DAY.

The Samuel Shannon Post, No. 282, G. A. R., of Centre Hall, have made the following arrangements for Decoration-day: To meet at the Union at 8 a. m.; Spring Mills, 10 a. m.; Georges Valley 1 p. m.; Potters Mills, 2½ p. m.; and Centre Hall, 5 p. m. A. GREGG, Adj't.

### BIG FIRE AT SNOW SHOE.

There was a large fire at Snow Shoe on Tuesday. The large steam sawmill, seven houses, store, 1½ million feet of lumber, belonging to Hoover, Humes & Co., were burned. The fire originated from an ash pile. Loss heavy with some insurance.

—None compete with A. C. Mingle for boots and shoes as to quality of goods or low prices. He always keeps the most complete assortment, and his goods are genuine and will stand the largest possible amount of wear, thus securing to purchasers a full return for money paid. Call at Mingle's in the Brockerhoff house block.

—Camp's furniture rooms at Centre Hall are second to none in this county. He keeps any article that you can get of any others, and has goods that some never keep. His furniture is warranted to be durable, and his prices will be found quite reasonable. Any thing wanted made to order on short notice. You can save money by getting furniture from Camp.

—Men's buck plow shoes for $1 and up; ladies morocco button shoes for $1.25 and up; gents kid button or lace for $2.50 and up; fine assortment of children's shoes, at J. Mullen's, Centre Hall.

5c gingham—usual price 8c—Garmans.

Jumbo bargains—Garmans. 30

### MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Apr. 28, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

| | | Chicago. | Philadelphia |
|---|---|---|---|
| Corn | Mar. | 54⅛ | — |
| Wheat | " | 93 | —1.08 |
| Oats | " | 32 | —43½ |
| Pork | " | 17.00 | |
| Lard | " | 8 2½ | |

SAMUEL WHITE, JR., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third street.

Strawhats—Garmans. 30

## TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1882 and 1883 and previous years.

Notice is hereby given that in persuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 12th day June, A. D. 1815, etitled "An act to amend an act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county;" and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th, A. D. 1884, at one o'clock p. m.:

| Acres. | Per. | Warrantee name. | Taxes. |
|---|---|---|---|
| | | **Benner Twp.** | |
| 58 | | Holms, Robert | 2 04 |
| 100 | | Dale, Christ (owner) | 4 99 |
| | | **Boggs Twp.** | |
| 143 | | Dale, Ann part | 14 27 |
| 383 | 163 | Frazier, Nolbroa | 25 83 |
| 433 | 163 | Hannah Fishburn | 41 91 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Gray | 38 95 |
| 431 | 137 | Martha Godfrey | 45 12 |
| 433 | 163 | Jonathan Harvey | 28 86 |
| 418 | 40 | Wm Hood | 42 86 |
| 431 | 40 | Moses Hood | 38 87 |
| 181 | | J M Lucas & J P Packer | 24 60 |
| 433 | 163 | David Lewis | 43 55 |
| 300 | | Frank McCoy | 30 30 |
| 50 | | Packer and Lucas | 5 04 |
| 458 | 84 | Wm Russel | 31 13 |
| 433 | 163 | Thomas Russel | 29 42 |
| 50 | | Jno Walker, owner | 4 50 |
| 46 | | Jacob Leathers, owner | 2 11 |
| 333 | 163 | Michael Weiss | 29 69 |
| | | **Burnside Twp.** | |
| 415 | | James Black | 9 34 |
| 433 | 163 | Robt Brady | 19 44 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm P. Brady | 9 72 |
| 433 | 163 | John Brady | 9 72 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Bell | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Bingham | 56 99 |
| 415 | | John Boyd | 18 67 |
| 433 | 163 | John Byers | 19 59 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Cook | 19 44 |
| 433 | 163 | John Cowdon | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Dewart | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | John Dewart | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Henry Donelly | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | John Donelly | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Sam'l M Fox | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Robert Gray | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Gray | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Thomas Grant | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Alex Graves | 12 96 |
| 433 | 163 | Charles Goben | 6 48 |
| 433 | 163 | Thos Hamilton | 12 96 |
| 140 | | Henry Harris | 12 60 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Harrison | 19 52 |
| 433 | 163 | John Housel | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | Person Hunt | 45 47 |
| 433 | 163 | John Kidd | 16 25 |
| 415 | | Nathaniel Levi | 12 43 |
| 433 | 163 | John Lyon | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | Blair McLanahan | 19 52 |
| 433 | 163 | George McLanahan | 45 46 |
| 433 | 153 | Polly McLanahan | 45 46 |
| 433 | 153 | Ann McLanahan | 45 46 |
| 433 | 150 | Geo Mead | 64 93 |
| 300 | | Wm Miller | 6 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Joseph Morris | 12 96 |
| 433 | 153 | John Nicholson | 38 98 |
| 288 | 153 | And Pettit | 39 47 |
| 433 | 163 | Henry Shaffer | 12 96 |
| 415 | | Sarah M Tallman | 12 43 |
| 433 | 153 | Francis Tench | 32 54 |
| 433 | 163 | James Towers | 9 72 |
| 415 | | Joseph Thomas | 12 43 |
| 415 | | Joseph Wallace | 9 34 |
| 433 | 163 | Joseph Wallace | 12 96 |
| 415 | | John Weitzel | 11 47 |
| 415 | | Jacob Weidner | 37 23 |
| 123 | | Henry Wheeler | 3 66 |
| 433 | 163 | Baird Wilson | 12 66 |
| 204 | | Martin Withington | 3 05 |
| | | **College Twp** | |
| 421 | | Ross Johnston | 18 43 |
| | | **Curtin Twp.** | |
| 434 | | Robert Ainsley | 50 69 |
| 415 | | Chas Allen | 50 99 |
| 374 | | Samuel Baird | 78 35 |
| 165 | | Wm P Brady | 37 92 |
| 307 | | D. Carscadden | 45 76 |
| 337 | | Lindley Coats | 23 00 |
| 150 | | Paul Custer | 13 74 |
| 20 | | John Curtin | 8 98 |
| 200 | 120 | D Carscadden | 14 60 |
| 211 | | Peter Dehaven ½ | 32 82 |
| 106 | | Joseph Devling | 12 40 |
| 431 | | Joseph Devling | 50 78 |
| 135 | | Henry Donald | 23 07 |
| 311 | | Cadwalder Evans | 52 82 |
| 415 | | Wm Eliot | 79 44 |
| 415 | | Ester Eddy | 82 81 |
| 448 | 99 | And Epple | 73 28 |
| 415 | | Robt Gray | 64 24 |
| 415 | | Wm Gray | 64 24 |
| 415 | | Wm Gilbert | 82 90 |
| 380 | | Martha Godfrey | 83 00 |
| 300 | 142 | John W Godfrey | 44 40 |
| 120 | | Peter Hahn | 12 21 |
| 415 | | Susan Hahn | 64 24 |
| 60 | | Ed Hollowell | 11 20 |
| 142 | | Thos Humphery | 14 47 |
| 293 | | James Irvine | 89 12 |
| 389½ | | Joseph Kelso | 56 80 |
| 403 | | Rebecca Kelso | 60 18 |
| 409 | | Joseph Kelso | 48 00 |
| | | Mary Lane | 33 20 |
| 433 | 153 | A S Valentine | 62 93 |
| 150 | | Sarah Lane | 41 50 |
| 415 | | Nathaniel Levi | 82 90 |
| 207½ | | Caleb Lowns | 22 36 |
| 207½ | | Isaac Longstreth | 28 56 |
| 207½ | | Caleb Lowns | 38 26 |
| 207½ | | Isaac Longstreth | 38 26 |
| 70 | | John S Mason | 12 32 |
| 450 | | John McCanley | 45 11 |
| 200 | | Philip Meyer | 47 00 |
| 100 | | Simon Meyer | 23 50 |
| 420 | 48 | Michael Meyer | 95 80 |
| 420 | | Valentine Meyer | 95 80 |
| 196 | | James Miller | 29 12 |
| 400 | | Wm P Mitchell | 46 80 |
| 434 | | Wm P Mitchell | 49 78 |
| 220 | | Wm P Mitchell | 25 74 |
| 290 | | John P Mitchell | 33 93 |
| 110 | | Royer Meyers | 6 49 |
| 313 | 112 | Ellis L Davis | 36 64 |
| 434 | | J W Packer | 49 78 |
| 42 | | J W Packer | 4 91 |
| 15 | | J W Packer | 1 50 |
| 110 | | J W Packer | 12 87 |
| 326 | | J W Packer | 38 14 |
| 52 | | Cline Quigley | 5 54 |
| 100 | | Peter Smith | 16 20 |
| 433 | 153 | Samuel Scott | 86 88 |
| 433 | 163 | Mary Tallman | 50 78 |
| 200 | | Richard Tunis | 20 40 |
| 200 | | Richard Tunis | 19 80 |
| 415 | | Jacob Waln | 41 04 |
| 217 | | Fishburn Wharton | 35 50 |
| 217 | | Fishburn Wharton | 35 50 |
| 160 | | Jonathan Willis | 11 10 |
| 415 | | Casper Wistar | 114 60 |
| 433 | 163 | James White | 91 96 |
| 160 | | Jonathan Willis | 11 10 |
| 461 | | Wm Yardley | 47 00 |
| | | **Ferguson Twp.** | |
| 100 | | Wm Burchfield | 5 05 |
| 10 | | Abram Hicks | 1 42 |
| 150 | | Peacock Thomas, owner | 12 00 |
| | | **Gregg Twp.** | |
| 130 | | Robt Askin | 4 68 |
| 110 | | Jacob Mozely | 2 65 |
| 130 | | John Mercer | 4 02 |
| 120 | | Daniel Reese | 1 99 |
| 150 | | Michael Zeigler | 1 79 |
| 52 | | A Custer's est, owner | 3 09 |
| | | **Haines Twp.** | |
| 363 | 60 | Thos Barr | 6 51 |
| 406 | 60 | Margt Barr | 7 25 |
| 87 | | John of Barrows | 1 20 |
| 375 | 60 | James Barr | 6 73 |
| 388 | 60 | Mary Barr | 6 92 |
| 154 | | Henry Beck | 2 92 |
| 446 | 28 | Hannah Dubdridge | 5 92 |
| 181 | | Jacob Fees | 2 49 |
| 406 | 89 | Michael Gratz | 7 23 |
| 400 | | Benard Gratz | 5 25 |
| 252 | 140 | H Gillman & S Snyder | 17 06 |
| 252 | | H Gillman & S Snyder | 12 93 |
| 435 | | Chas Hall | 16 90 |
| 400 | 60 | Mary Links | 7 20 |
| 106 | | Lowery | 1 28 |
| 200 | | Wm Parker | 1 78 |
| 170 | | Stover & Wolf | 3 04 |
| 88 | | Wm Fidd | 83 |
| 150 | | D Hensel, owner | 1 33 |
| 125 | | D Hensel, owner | 1 10 |
| 25 | 139 | John Weiss & Sol Nidigh | 45 |
| | | **Halfmoon Twp.** | |
| 48 | | Daniel Beck | 13 86 |
| 95 | | Jacob Keith | 28 40 |
| 216 | | Josiah Lamburn | 32 28 |
| 24 | | Jaco Vanpool, owner | 4 96 |
| 63 | 89 | C Vanpool, owner | 9 33 |
| 67 | 76 | C Vanpool, " | 11 52 |
| 45 | | C Vanpool, " | 3 08 |
| | | **Harris Twp.** | |
| 400 | | Absolom Andre | 3 80 |
| 133 | | Geo Fox | 1 89 |
| 400 | | Wm Harrison | 3 80 |
| 50 | | John Irvine | 1 22 |
| 400 | | Richard Parker | 3 80 |
| 400 | | James Reed | 3 80 |
| 407 | 92 | Kerney Wharton | 4 23 |
| 100 | | Samuel Young | 96 |
| | | **Howard Twp.** | |
| 167 | 104 | Samuel Brown | 6 68 |
| 135 | 92 | Jas D Harris | 3 81 |
| 55 | | Jas D Harris | 2 09 |
| 160 | | Jno Willis and S E End | 14 32 |
| 160 | | Jonathan Willis | 14 31 |
| | | **Huston Twp.** | |
| 433 | 163 | James Barter | 25 10 |
| 120 | | Adam Kuhn | [illegible] |
| 59 | | Kuhns | [illegible] |
| 433 | 163 | John Price | 25 10 |
| 433 | 163 | John Bollington | 25 11 |
| 433 | 163 | John Wheeland | 25 11 |
| | | **Liberty Twp.** | |
| 155 | | Robt and Jas Hayes | 35 95 |
| 171 | | Geo D Hess | 19 87 |
| 309 | 3 | Robert Irvin | 29 64 |
| 310 | | Jere Jackson | 22 63 |
| 180 | | Peter Lytle | 6 89 |
| 150 | | Peter Lytle | 6 09 |
| 175 | | Jas A Quigley | 10 56 |
| 168 | | Shaw & Lingle | 9 21 |
| 349 | | Christian Smith | 18 72 |
| | | **Marion Twp.** | |
| 17 | | Robt Lewis | 4 07 |
| 37 | 100 | David McKinney | 6 29 |
| 70 | | Chris Rohrer | 18 00 |
| 50 | | Wm Tilghman, owner | 12 40 |
| 100 | | J P Harris " | 12 30 |
| 35 | | Isaac Frain | 7 61 |
| 28 | | John Zeigler | 7 18 |
| 60 | | Simon Yarger | 4 02 |
| 60 | | Simon Yarger | 4 02 |
| 200 | | Robt Young | 22 80 |
| | | **Miles Twp.** | |
| 430 | | Robt Brady | 7 94 |
| 410 | | Hannah Brady | 7 56 |
| 255 | | Jane Brady | 4 70 |
| 200 | | John Brady | 3 70 |
| 440 | | Wm P Brady | 8 14 |
| 146 | | Wm Brady | 2 66 |
| 421 | | Geo Calhoun | 7 80 |
| 400 | | James Crothers | 7 40 |
| 150 | | Wm Cooper | 2 78 |
| 320 | | Joseph Fearon | 5 92 |
| 429 | | Robt Gray | 7 88 |
| 476 | | Thos Grant | 8 78 |
| 203 | | Wm Hamer | 5 77 |
| 460 | | Alex Hunter | 8 50 |
| 430 | | Jeremiah Jackson | 6 28 |
| 320 | | Geo Kitts | 5 92 |
| 300 | | Aaron Levy | 5 45 |
| 425 | | Samuel Norton | 7 83 |
| 300 | | Wm Parker | 5 54 |
| 324 | | Richard Parker | 5 98 |
| 321 | | Jeremiah Parker | 5 98 |
| 58 | | Wm Parker | 1 03 |
| 125 | | Wm Stedman | 2 91 |
| 200 | | Thomas Smith | 3 70 |
| 100 | | Abraham Scott | 1 84 |
| 50 | | Samuel Scott | 91 |
| 150 | | Abraham Scott | 2 77 |
| 90 | | Samuel Scott | 1 65 |
| 130 | | Robert Taggert | 2 39 |
| 275 | | John Tripp | 5 07 |
| 425 | | Henry Toland | 7 83 |
| 100 | | C Long, owner | 1 75 |
| 125 | | Moore Wharton | 2 38 |
| 425 | | David William | 7 82 |
| | | **Penn Twp.** | |
| 150 | | James Armstrong | 6 00 |
| 150 | 10 | John Cowdon | 6 00 |
| 112 | 19 | John Cowdon | 3 91 |
| 150 | | Thomas Hamilton | 6 00 |
| 150 | | James Hepburn | 6 00 |
| 116 | 31 | James Hepburn | 4 08 |
| 150 | | John Kennedy | 6 00 |
| 150 | | James Kennedy | 6 00 |
| 104 | 89 | And Kennedy | 3 62 |
| 108 | 131 | John Kennedy | 3 72 |
| 112 | 8 | James Kennedy | 3 81 |
| 200 | | Robert Lyon | 8 00 |
| 200 | | Ezekial Lyon | 8 00 |
| 200 | | Benj Lyon | 8 00 |
| 100 | | Wm Montgomery | 4 00 |
| 100 | | Daniel Montgomery | 4 00 |
| 200 | | Wm M'Calley | 8 00 |
| 200 | | John McCalley | 8 00 |
| | | **Potter Twp.** | |
| 228 | | Mary Bound | 4 66 |
| 81 | 151 | Alex Cameron | 1 49 |
| 20 | | H B Fullmer | 64 |
| 182 | | Carothers | 2 10 |
| 400 | | Edward Garigus | 8 69 |
| 400 | | Wm Garigus | 5 60 |
| 400 | | Wm Harrison | 8 04 |
| | | Livingstone | 74 |
| 105 | | Geo McClellan | 1 67 |
| 70 | | Jos Peck | 1 49 |
| 90 | | John Bitner, owner | 1 01 |
| | | **Spring Twp.** | |
| 186 | 115 | John Purdon | 6 14 |
| 300 | | Catharine Robison | 9 90 |
| 300 | | Rebecca Robison | 9 90 |
| 150 | | Richard Robison | 4 97 |
| 95 | 66 | Henry Fook | 6 50 |
| 92 | 102 | Thomas Thornburg | 6 60 |
| 100 | | J Gordon, owner | 3 30 |
| 75 | | Emeline Whitney, ow'er | 7 42 |
| | | **Snow Shoe Twp.** | |
| 433 | | And Byard | 107 79 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Bingham | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Felix Brunt | 80 95 |
| 60 | | Geo Clymer | 8 46 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Campbell | 80 95 |
| 412 | 44 | David Carscadden | 67 56 |
| 412 | 44 | David Carscadden | 77 04 |
| 287 | 86 | David Carscadden | 47 06 |
| 433 | 153 | Paul Cox | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Cuthburt | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | D H Cunningham | 78 44 |
| 433 | 153 | Sharp Delaney | 80 95 |
| 300 | | Joseph Devaling | 39 90 |
| 218 | | Samuel Dobson | 27 89 |
| 433 | | Geo Eddy | 45 48 |
| 200 | | Thos Fitzsimmons | 23 60 |
| 433 | 163 | Sam'l M Fox | 86 58 |
| 433 | 163 | James C Fisher | 71 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Sam'l W Fisher | 80 95 |
| 60 | | Robert Gray | 8 46 |
| 200 | | Jos Rigby | 36 80 |
| 383 | | James T Hale | 67 18 |
| 50 | | James T Hale | 5 25 |
| 433 | 153 | James Hawthorn | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Hawthorn | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Lewis | 80 95 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Lewis, lawyer | 80 95 |
| 433 | | Samuel Linn | 70 99 |
| 353 | | John Ligget | 57 87 |
| 400 | | J Z Long | 60 40 |
| 200 | | J Z Long | 37 40 |
| 314 | | J Z Long | 47 41 |
| 431 | 154 | Jasper Maylan | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Edward Maystown | 70 99 |
| 437 | | James McManus | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Blair McLanahan | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Meed | 66 00 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm McPherson | 66 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Thos McEwen | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | M T Milliken | 61 63 |
| 409 | 73 | N J Mitchell | 57 64 |
| 433 | | Luke Miener | 70 99 |
| 433 | | Benj R Morgan | 55 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Robert Morris | 76 07 |
| 268 | 71 | John M Nesbit | 69 09 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Parker | 55 45 |
| 216 | | Jeremiah Parker | 27 63 |
| 216 | | Jeremiah Parker | 27 62 |
| 200 | | John Pim | 56 04 |
| 300 | 144 | Hugh Pim | 56 04 |
| 300 | | Job Reiley | 54 60 |
| 330 | 144 | John Riley | 58 04 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos L Shippen | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Edward Scott | 70 99 |
| 433 | 155 | Benj Tallman | 55 45 |
| 162 | | Jos Tomkins | 17 23 |
| 433 | 163 | Sarah M Tallman | 70 99 |
| 190 | 8 | Henry Vandyke | 31 16 |
| 433 | 153 | Rebecca Waln | 56 45 |
| 433 | 162 | Pheby Waln | 70 58 |
| 433 | 153 | Moore Wharton | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Elizabeth Wharton | 56 45 |
| 433 | 163 | Thos F Wharton | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Francis West | 70 99 |
| 433 | 153 | Benj West | 70 99 |
| 265 | | Frances West | [illegible] |
| 433 | 153 | Wm H West | [illegible] |
| 433 | 153 | John West | 45 57 |
| 169 | | Frances West | 13 89 |
| | | **Rush Twp.** | |
| 433 | 153 | Jno Allison | 175 15 |
| 328 | | James Allison | 132 50 |
| 259 | | And Allison | 119 30 |
| 300 | | A Allison & J Lilly | 143 40 |
| 227 | 19 | And Armstrong | 39 27 |
| 49 | 19 | Richard Atherton | 18 04 |
| 164 | 19 | James Allison | 19 97 |
| 101 | | Jos Bauman | 12 80 |
| 52 | | Jos Bauman | 14 18 |
| 433 | 163 | David Beverage | 27 67 |
| 433 | 163 | Dan'l Brickley | 44 99 |
| 433 | 163 | Peter Brutzman | 154 65 |
| ½ of | | | |
| 433 | 163 | John Boreland | 23 04 |
| 109 | | John Copenhaver | 9 10 |
| 433 | 163 | John Cunningham | 140 10 |
| 190 | | Geo Clymer | 39 70 |
| 100 | | Geo Campbell | 39 70 |
| 300 | | Thos Cuthburt | 119 10 |
| 433 | 163 | Sharp Delany | 37 67 |
| 155 | 99 | Frederick Dorsh | 46 09 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Edwards | 154 65 |
| 433 | 163 | Daniel Ehler | 65 58 |
| 50 | | Edward French | 9 60 |
| 433 | 153 | Dan Fitzgerald | 65 58 |
| 433 | 153 | John Funk | 43 50 |
| 250 | | Thos Fitzsimmons | 29 87 |
| 274 | | Sabastian Graff | 90 34 |
| 433 | 153 | Sabastian Graff | 195 31 |
| 216 | 156 | Thos Grant | 77 26 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Grant | 177 78 |
| 213 | | Wm Gary | 88 18 |
| 433 | 163 | Jas Glentworth | 37 67 |
| 50 | | Elizabeth Grove | 6 90 |
| 100 | | Robt Gray | 39 56 |
| 121 | 152 | Grove & McKean | 3 84 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Hair | 49 37 |
| 426 | 164 | Christian Hair | 39 10 |
| 433 | 153 | David Hair | 40 37 |
| 216 | 153 | Thos Hamilton | 77 26 |
| 433 | 153 | Hugh Hamilton | 27 59 |
| 433 | 153 | John Hand | 49 37 |
| 150 | 80 | John Harrison | 47 29 |
| 107 | | Jos Harrison | 44 30 |
| 433 | 153 | Hugh Hamilton | 54 78 |
| 112 | | Geo M Hartline | 18 38 |
| 433 | 163 | John Hopkins | 44 98 |
| 433 | 153 | John Huber | 49 37 |
| 13 | | Christopher Hager | 4 98 |
| 6 | | John Harrison | 8 84 |
| 433 | 153 | Robt Irvin | 154 65 |
| ½ of | | | |
| 433 | 153 | Robt Irvine | 11 15 |
| 106 | | Robt King | 40 40 |
| 162 | 10 | James Karr | 60 78 |
| 433 | 163 | Geo Littimore | 37 67 |
| 135 | 163 | Wm G Littimore | 11 82 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Lenhore | 195 31 |
| 313 | 106 | John Lowden | 35 84 |
| 433 | 153 | Rich Lowden | 65 65 |
| 433 | 153 | John Lowden | 177 79 |
| 50 | | A B Long | 9 25 |
| ¼ | | Richard Lowden | 56 |
| 433 | 153 | Jacob Melzgar | 138 55 |
| 433 | 153 | Leslie Malone | 21 86 |
| 433 | 163 | Edwdar Maystown | 37 67 |
| 200 | | Wm McPherson | 17 50 |
| 433 | 153 | Jacob Meyers | 103 48 |
| 433 | 153 | John Miller | 49 37 |
| 433 | 163 | Jacob Miller | 49 37 |
| 433 | 163 | Martha McConnell | 67 67 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Mead | 54 78 |
| ½ of | | | |
| 433 | 153 | B R Morgan | 11 21 |
| 70 | | John Musser | 44 83 |
| 173 | | Geo Musser (smith) | 67 77 |
| 100 | | J R M'Cord & A Campbell | 19 29 |
| 6 | | Ellen Nelson | 4 22 |
| 3 | 120 | David Old | 1 28 |
| 321 | 58 | Joseph Pim | 20 53 |
| 323 | | Hugh Patton | 32 60 |
| ½ of | | | |
| 433 | 153 | Richard Peters | 11 16 |
| 433 | 153 | Henry Pinkerton | 64 61 |
| 164 | 103 | Hardman Philips | 56 65 |
| 177 | 84 | Hardman Philips | 78 82 |
| 120 | 120 | Hardman Philips | 64 |
| 100 | | Plasmore & Bryson | 19 20 |
| 348 | 129 | Henry Pim | 22 26 |
| 301 | 150 | George Pim | 19 20 |
| 216 | 80 | Robert Rainey | 56 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Reese | 218 66 |
| 433 | 150 | Christian Rohrer | 49 37 |
| 533 | 153 | Jacob Rudisil | 162 81 |
| 405 | 47 | Jacob Rush | 142 65 |
| 433 | 153 | Benj. Rush | 177 78 |
| 38 | | Wm H Robison | 1 28 |
| 37 | | Wm H Robison | 1 28 |
| 214 | | Jacob Stout | 79 18 |
| 433 | | Casper Schaffner | 195 31 |
| 433 | 153 | Andrew Shenk | 49 37 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Shenk | 49 37 |
| 433 | 153 | Michael Shenk | 49 37 |
| 247 | 16 | Jacob Steck | 28 28 |
| 433 | 153 | Robert Speer | 115 20 |
| 767 | 7 | Geo Stough | 19 10 |
| 219 | | And Scott | 25 13 |
| 306 | | Barbara Snyder | 77 94 |
| 193 | | Ed French, own'r | 87 03 |
| 80 | | W H Corkendale, owner | 15 26 |
| 122 | 44 | John Weidman | 55 02 |
| 402 | 119 | Jacob Weidman | 180 56 |
| 12 | | J C Williams | 7 17 |
| 108 | | John Wilson | 14 89 |
| 326¼ | | John Wilson | 34 07 |
| 75 | | Wm Wilson | 30 3 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Wilson | 154 65 |
| 313 | 106 | John Witmer | 36 00 |
| 206 | 100 | Wm Wilson | 97 92 |
| | | **Taylor Twp.** | |
| 150 | | Armer & Shaffer | 18 30 |
| 250 | | Clement Beckwith | 77 50 |
| 77 | | Wm Bell | 32 59 |
| 309 | | James Bush | 54 90 |
| 50 | | Joseph Clark | 6 10 |
| 176 | | Moses Coates | 21 45 |
| ½ of | | | |
| 433 | 163 | Elizeth Hoodman | 8 77 |
| 434 | | Hugh Hamilton | 70 66 |
| 433 | 153 | John Hoopman | 25 08 |
| 67 | 76 | Lot No 14, C V, Jas Vanpool | 4 12 |
| 63 | 89 | Lot No 11, C V, Jas Vanpool | 3 89 |
| 73 | 147 | Lot No 16, C V A. Stephenson est | 4 50 |
| 70 | | Lot No 15 C V, Henry Stephenson | 4 20 |
| 100 | | Thos Madson | 32 00 |
| 431 | | w w Montgomery | 33 59 |
| 100 | | David Ralston | 15 00 |
| 433 | 233 | Jno M'Commond | 55 02 |
| 50 | | Barbara Snyder | 26 46 |
| 90 | | C Vanpool | 8 46 |
| 50 | | Jacob Vanpool | 6 10 |
| 200 | | Rich'd Whitehead | 44 20 |
| 50 | | John Wells | 7 60 |
| 60 | | Jos Yoder | 11 58 |
| | | **Union Twp.** | |
| 150 | 20 | Wm Brower | 41 51 |
| 200 | | P R Kuhn | 12 00 |
| 150 | 140 | Harvey Mann | 44 56 |
| 100 | | Sam'l Phipps | 11 85 |
| 50 | | H Thomas, owner | 4 10 |
| 283 | | P B Crider & Son | 79 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Wister | 148 77 |
| | | **Walker Twp.** | |
| 90 | 94 | Robt Askin | 2 15 |
| 40 | | John Baker | 1 92 |
| 337 | 154 | Robt & Jno Baker | 8 14 |
| 212 | | Sam'l Barkman | 10 17 |
| 129 | 120 | Ruth Brooks | 3 11 |
| 300 | | Wm Brady | 7 20 |
| 270 | 129 | Mary Carvier | 6 72 |
| 115 | 113 | Marg't Dougherty | 2 73 |
| 179 | 110 | Eliz'th Dougherty | 4 32 |
| 69 | 39 | Jesse Evans | 1 66 |
| 100 | 39 | Jesse Evans | 2 40 |
| 92 | 26 | Wm Eckert | 2 19 |
| 211 | 72 | Peter Hahn | 5 07 |
| 22 | 47 | Ebenezer Hahn | 52 |
| 65 | 40 | Wm Hahn | 1 54 |
| 219 | 89 | Margaret James | 5 28 |
| 215 | 155 | Edward James | 5 13 |
| 59 | 40 | David Johnson | 1 38 |
| 161 | | John Knox | 7 47 |
| 560 | | Mary McEwen | 13 34 |
| 357 | 160 | Wm Mansel | 7 83 |
| 90 | 94 | John Mercer | 2 15 |
| 327 | 100 | David Mercer | 7 88 |
| 384 | 86 | Wm Miller | 9 22 |
| 4 | | Thos McCalmont | 1 02 |
| 211 | 44 | Capt Osman | 5 04 |
| 86 | 40 | Job Packer | 2 05 |
| 89 | 40 | James Packer | 2 15 |
| 182 | | Richard Purdon | 8 00 |
| 150 | | David Reed | 7 20 |
| 175 | | Rich'd Robison | 7 77 |
| 88 | | Jhon and Henry Smith | 1 92 |
| 201 | 133 | James Sutler | 9 64 |
| 382 | 86 | Daniel Sutler | 9 16 |
| 59 | | Wm Swenzy | 1 40 |
| 30 | | Amos Wickersham | 71 |
| | | **Worth Twp.** | |
| 33 | | Henry Clymer | 8 99 |
| 254 | | J B Gray | 27 25 |
| 200 | | Thos Hawthorn | 13 84 |
| 345 | | John Kuhns | 49 94 |
| 278 | | Geo Lawman | 32 61 |
| 230 | | Jasper Maylan | 23 78 |
| 274 | | Sam'l Males | 52 33 |
| 25 | | Widow Morris | 4 77 |
| 39 | | John Ross | 10 63 |
| 85 | | Jno Swanswich | 14 66 |
| 6 | | John Singer | 1 84 |
| 88 | | Wm J Shippen | 15 22 |
| 160 | | Laird Jonathan, owner | 12 13 |
| 58 | | A Laird, owner | 6 42 |
| ½ | | Unknown, vacant | 75 |
| ½ | | Jac Vanpool, ow'r | 59 |
| 25 | | Wm Wister | 11 11 |
| 237 | | Daniel Wister | 21 45 |

D. C. KELLER,
Treasurer.

### SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

They have commenced to lay ties and rails toward Centre Hall; soon we can ride on rails to our neighbors.

Office that seeks the man—Sup't of Schools. How many more such men have we? and how much pleasanter it would be if the office was after the occupier, instead of the county running full hunting the office and boring the voters and keeping them from work. Prof. D. M. Wolf is a model Sup't of Schools.

### DROPPED DEAD WHILE ANGRY.

Lynport, Pa., April 23.—Sarah Bollman, aged fifty years, residing on Blue Mountain, died suddenly to-day. She lived with her brother John Bollman, who is fifty-six years old. Last night they quarrelled about chopping some wood, and in a moment of anger this morning she said she wished he was dead. He walked away, but had taken only a few steps when the woman herself dropped dead. Her face turned blue after the body was removed to the house.

Black silk and cotton gloves—Garmans.

LOOK HERE!

Have on hand and offer for sale, at

FARMERS MILLS,

Choice Western Corn.
Mixed Chop.
Family Flour.
Ground Plaster.

30apr't J. B. FISHER.

EXTRACT FROM

### NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

*The partnership heretofore existing between Clevan Dinges and W. O. Rearick is this day dissolved by mutual consent; all parties knowing themselves to be indebted to said firm will please make prompt payment to W. O. Rearick, and those having claims against the same will present them for payment. The stock, fixtures and good-will have been purchased by Clevan Dinges who will pay all outstanding notes of the firm and continue the business at the old stand where his friends and the public in general will find goods at lowest cash prices.*

*Mr. R. F. Sechler has charge of the store.*

### MARRIED.

April 27, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. George Armbruster, of Farmers Mills, and Miss Linda B. Reifsnyder, of Millheim.

At Rebersburg, April 24, by Rev. A. K. Zimmerman, Mr. Charles C. Auman and Miss Lucy M. Young, both of Centre Co.

On Feb. 28, at Centre Hall, by Rev. G. W. Currin, Thomas Rishel, of Linden Hall, and Miss Sarah Raymond, of Lemont.

By same, February 27, Mr. A. J. Weaver, of Zeigleville, Mifflin county, and Miss Ida M. Crotzer, of Tusseyville.

By same, Feb. 27, at Centre Hall, Mr. A. C. Alexander, of Spring Mills, and Miss Clara Sweetwood, of Egg Hill.

By same, March 18, Mr. Harvey Searson and Miss Jennie Coxey, both of Boalsburg.

By same, March 22, Mr. J. W. Confer and Miss Martha Bogdan, both of Coburn Station.

### DIED.

April 17th, at Rebersburg, John Frank, aged 80 years, 6 months 22 days.

In Georges Valley, April 11, Margaret Luella Harter, aged 8 years, 11 months, 15 days.

Near Tusseyville, April 24, Jonas Boal, aged 62 years, 5 months, 21 days.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at Tusseyville, Saturday, May 31, at 12:30 p. m., the following property of the estate of Catharine Leighty, late of Potter twp.: A ¾ Acre Lot, with a 2-story house, stable and other outbuildings, excellent young fruit trees thereon, good cellar under house, good garden and cistern. Also Household Goods. Bed steads and bedding, rocking chair, books, clock, bureau, carpet, tables, chairs, clothing, cook stove, 10-plate stove, tubs, dishes, crocks, and many other articles of house and kitchen furniture.

N. B.—Persons having claims against the estate will please present same on day of sale.

JOHN DANIELS, Executor.

!!THE OLD STAND!!

AT CENTRE HALL.

To the Front with Seasonable Goods. Our SPRING Supplies are NOW IN and we would be pleased to have you Call and Examine.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT cannot be beat in Quality and Prices, especially in Domestics. We know we can do you good in SHIRTINGS, MUSLINS, TICKS, GINGHAMS, &c., &c.

A HOST OF BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, FLANELS, &c. PRINTS, &c.

A SPLENDID LINE OF Cloths and Cashmeres.

OUR SUMMER Supply of MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS & SHOES. CHILDREN'S SHOES, with a full and complete line of LADIE'S WEAR now in and ready for examination. Cheap! Cheap!

GROCERIES, FRESH AND PURE, ALWAYS on hand, at prices which will compete with any other house for the same quality and style of goods.

CALL EARLY TO SEE OUR GOODS.

WM. WOLF & SON.

A first class store and big bargains to be found at Garmans. 30

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Charles Smith, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett of Ferguson, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

Exclusively dry goods—Garmans. 30

100 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale 100 choice town lots, near the railroad, at Centre Hall. These lots will be sold at very low figures. For further particulars and plan of lots apply to J. D. Murray Centre Hall. JOHN HOFFER,
2apr3m Bellefonte, Pa.

We sell more lace curtains than all the Bellefonte stores combined—Garmans.

PENN HALL,

CARRIAGE WORKS.

The place to buy

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, SPRING WAGONS, ROAD CARTS, &c.,

is of

J. C. CONDO, PENN HALL, PA.,

where are kept on hand and for sale a full stock of FIRST CLASS WORK.

Come one! Come all!

and examine my stock.

Repairing at reasonable rates, all work warranted to give satisfaction.

The ROAD-CARTS are manufactured to order and guaranteed to be among the best made, and will be taken back if not found to be as represented.

23ap1m J. C. CONDO.

.......THIS——SPACE——RESERVED——FOR.........

ALEXANDER & KELLER.

of the New Store

At LINDEN HALL.

Lace curtains and curtain poles at Garmans 30

A New Enterprise.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that a new MILLINER AND FANCY STORE has been opened, (two doors below Dinges' store,) in CENTRE HALL, where you will find a large and choice variety of fine FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Feeling that a new, desirable and fine line of the above goods is what has been wanted in this community I have come to supply the want, and respectfully ask all to come and examine my goods.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED WEEKLY, and each time you call will have something new to show you. Spring Goods now open in great variety, and more coming.

DRESS MAKING A SPECIALTY.

16ap2m S. AVILDA LONG.

SECOND-HAND

ENGINES FOR SALE!

ONE 40 HORSE POWER,
TWO 25 " "
ONE 18 " "

THOROUGHLY OVERHAULED AND IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER.

Will be sold Cheap at the BELLEFONTE FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS.

23ap tf WM. P. DUNCAN & CO.

A CHANCE FOR BUSINESS.—The undersigned offers extra inducements to any persons wishing to operate in lime burning or quarrying building stones. [illegible]

C. J. STAMM,
Linden Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Catharine Leighty, late of Potter twp., deceased, having been legally granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

23ap6t JOHN DANIELS, Executor.